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THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

40TH YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, AUG. 23, 1858. NO. 48.

Greatest Improvement
OF THE AGE!—*James' Patent KEROSENE*
COAL OIL LAMP. Unrivalled in Beauty, Simplicity, Safety or Economy. Every person desiring to obtain the best and cheapest kerosene lamp, should call and examine these lamps before purchasing elsewhere, for the reason, 1st. That no accident can occur by explosion. 2d. That they emit no offensive odor while burning. 3d. That they are very easily trimmed. 4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light. 5th. That they burn entirely free from smoke. 6th. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use.

These lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamen, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for Family use. For sale by GILLESPIE & THOMAS, June 14, 1858.

Administrator's Notice.
JOHN L. GUBERNATOR, ESQ., of the County of Adams, late of the County of Adams, deceased, having been granted the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement—
JOHN L. GUBERNATOR, Jr., Adm'r.
Or at the Store of Healy & Seegering, in Gettysburg, Pa.
July 20, 1858. 64

Executor's Notice.
HENRY KOSER, Sr.'s ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Henry Koser, Sr., late of Butler township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ALEXANDER KOSER, Ex'r.
July 19, 1858. 65

W. R. Linn,
AGENT for Prince & Co.'s Improved MELODEON.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Also, the world renowned CHICKENING PANOS.
Sent by mail on receipt of the price. Every instrument warranted. Send for a circular.
July 12, 1858. 3m

The First of the Season!
MARCUS SAMSON has just received from the New York and Boston Sales of every lot of READY-MADE CLOTHING for spring and summer, which he is able to sell at prices unprecedently low. The new arrival consists of French, Sack and Raglan Coats, with Pants and Vests, in great variety, new styles and patterns, for Men and Boys. Call and examine the large assortment before purchasing elsewhere.
Goods will be received from New York every few weeks throughout the season. Indiscreet to purchase such as cannot be offered by mail, a strict attention to the country are now, and will continue to be, offered, at SAMSON'S.
March 29, '58. Opposite the Bank.

Removal.
THIS subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop, back of the Eagle Hotel, where he is better prepared than ever to attend to customers. Ploughs always on hand and made to order at the shortest notice, and Machines, Reapers, &c., repaired. Also he will attend to cleaning and repairing Cows.
DAVID WARREN.
May 10.

Just Arriving!
NEW GOODS at GILLESPIE & THOMAS.
Groceries, Fish, Spices, Confections, Fruits, &c., &c. Selling cheaper than ever. Give us a call.
Also, the Jones Patent COAL OIL LAMPS—the greatest improvement of the age.
June 7, 1858.

Particular Attention!
THE Railroad will without doubt be finished to Gettysburg by the first of October next, and it is confidently expected that the Board of Directors will give free "blow-out" on that great day. Meantime Picking would most respectfully inform those 600 men who purchased their Overcoats from him last fall, and those 400 who have already purchased their Summer Clothing, and the public generally, that he has just returned from the city with another beautiful assortment of COATS, consisting of Cloth, Cassimere, Cashmere, Italian cloth, Ducks, Linen, frock, sack and regiments. PATENTS of every possible description, and at prices that cannot fail to please the most economical purchaser. VESTS that will compete in make and style with the best custom work. Thankful for the past encouragement, I hope by a desire to please, a strict attention to business, and by giving you all good and cheap clothing, to merit a continuance of your patronage. Remember the place, Chambersburg street, opposite the English Lutheran Church.
GILLESPIE & THOMAS, P. O. BOX 10.
Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

Anteater.
AND VENDOR CRICK.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he continues the business of Crying Vendors, Auctions, &c., on the lowest terms. From his experience and a determination to do the best for the interests of his customers, he flatters himself that he will be able to render full satisfaction to those who may see proper to employ him. His residence is in Reading town, Adams county, one mile below Shamburg's Mill, on Big Conowingo creek, on the farm of the Widow Nidich. Give George a trial at a sale.
GEO. F. MILLER.
Letters to be addressed to Oxford P. O., Adams county, Pa.
July 6, 1858. 2m

GROCERIES.—If you want a good assortment of Groceries, call on GILLESPIE & THOMAS. Sugar and Coffee, you will do well by examining the assortment at
H. & A. H. MURPHY.
MISS MCKENNEY has just returned from the city with a fresh assortment of New Orleans, English Straw and Colored Straw Baskets, Call and see them.
MILLBURNY.—Miss Emma, Karl Little's wife, to the ladies of town and country, that she is now prepared to execute Millinery in all its branches, in West Middle street, a few doors below Mr. George Little's store. Work done cheaper than elsewhere in town. Give us a trial.
JAN 21, '58.
MRS. A. M. MILLBURNY.
MRS. A. M. MILLBURNY.
MRS. A. M. MILLBURNY.
MRS. A. M. MILLBURNY.

The Poet's Corner.

The Burial of Moses.
"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-Peor, but no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day."—Deut. xxxiv, 6.

By Neb's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale, in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.
And no man saw it e'er;
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.
That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth,
But no man heard the trumping,
Or saw the train go forth,
Nor the angels of the night,
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek,
Grows into the great sun.
Not a sound of the spring-time,
Her crown of verdure wears,
And o'er the trees, on all the hills,
Open their thousand leaves;
So, without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown,
The great procession swept.
Perchance the bald old eagle,
On grey Beth-Peor's height,
Looked on his rocky crag,
Out of the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion stalking,
Still shuns that hollow spot,
For least and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.
But when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car.
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him his masterless steed,
While leads the muffled gun.
Amid the nobles of the land,
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honor'd place
In the great ministerial dress.
With costly marble drest,
In the great ministerial dress,
Where lights like glories fall,
And the sweet choir sings and the organ rings
Along the embossed wall.
This was the bravest warrior
That ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never ceased his philosopher
Traced with his golden pen
On the deathless page, truths half so sage,
As he wrote down for men—
And had not been high born?
The hillside for his pall,
To lie in state, while angels wait,
With stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock-pines, like tossing plumes,
Over his bier to wave;
And God's own hand in that lonely land
To lay him in the grave—
In that deep grave without a name,
Whence his uncoffined clay
Shall break again—most wondrous thought!
Before the Judgment Day!
And stand, with glory wrapped around,
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life
With the incarnate son of God.
Oh! lonely tomb in Moab's field,
O dark Beth-Peor's hill,
Speak to these careless hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still!
God hath his mysteries of grace,
We know them not, we cannot tell,
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep
Of him beloved so well.

The Oldest Bible in America.
This is a volume of six hundred pages, containing the whole Bible in the Latin language. It belongs to the Rev. Dr. Duffield, of this city. The book is made entirely of vellum, and the printing is all done by hand with a pen and ink. Every letter is perfect in its shape, and cannot be distinguished, by any imperfection in form, from the printed letters of the present day. The shape of the letters is of course different from those now in use, but in no other respect can they be distinguished from printed matter. The letter is not about the same size as that in which this article is printed, which will give an idea of the difficulty of forming so perfect a work. The immense amount of labor may be two conceived from the fact that there are columns on each page, each of which lacks only about six letters of being as wide as the columns of this paper. They will average sixty lines to the column. The columns numbering 1200, we have about 72,000 lines in the whole book. Nothing short of a life-time could accomplish such a work.

The date of this book is A. D. 920.—It was consequently made 600 years before printing was invented, and 928 years before the printing press was invented. There is probably nothing on this continent, in the shape of a book, equal to it in age. The vellum upon which it is printed, is of the finest kind, and is made of the skins of young lambs and kids, dressed and rubbed with pumice stone until it is very thin. It is somewhat thicker than common paper, being a medium between that and the drawing paper now in use. The fine veins in the skin are distinctly visible in many places. A pencil mark was drawn by the operator to guide the construction of each line. Many pages have these lines visible on the whole surface, no effort having been made to rub them out. Two lines running up and down divide the columns with mathematical accuracy. At the beginning of each chapter, highly colored ornamental letters are placed. These are the only marks of the division of chapters. There are no subdivisions into verses, the chapter running through in one paragraph to the end, and no proscriptive headings.

This invaluable relic was presented to Dr. Duffield by Lewis Cass, Jr., our Minister Resident to Rome. He procured it of a Greek monk who brought it from the Greek convent of St. Catherine, at the foot of Mt. Sinai. Mr. Cass befriended this monk, who was in trouble, and he, in return, presented him with the volume we have described. According to his story, it is the work of one of the ancient monk scribes in the convent above named. When it became known that Mr. Cass was parting with it, and that it was going out of the country, the round sum of \$3000 was offered him for it by the monks of the city of Rome. This was of course refused, for the pleasure of placing so inestimable a relic in the hands of one who can appreciate its value so well as our learned divine, Dr. Duffield. At the time of the late fire in the Doctor's house, this book was thrown into the street among others, and came very near being lost. It was picked up on the sidewalk by one who recognized it as one of Dr. Duffield's most valuable relics, and preserved it.

Increase of a Potato.
Some years ago, a gentleman visiting a farmer in Tolland, Connecticut, took from his pocket a small potato, which somehow had got there at home. It was thrown out with a smile, and the farmer taking it in his hand to look at it, a curious little boy of twelve, standing at his elbow, asked him what it was.
"Oh," said he, "nothing but a potato, my boy; take it and plant it, and you shall have all you can raise from it till you are of age." The lad took it, and the farmer thought no more about it at the time. The boy, however, not despising small potatoes, carefully divided it into as many pieces as he could find eyes and put them into the ground. The product was carefully put aside in the fall, and planted in the spring, and so on till the fourth year, when, the yield being good, the actual product was four hundred bushels! The farmer seeing the prospect that the potato field would, by another year, cover his whole farm, asked to be released from his promise.

Ants and Fruit Trees.
Many really suppose that ants are injurious to fruit trees. This is not so. Those acquainted with their habits know that they visit fruit trees infested with plant lice, both roots and branches. They are attended by ants, which seem to use them as their milk kine. They are sought by the ant because of a sweet fluid furnished by these lice which supplies the ant with nutrition. This accounts for their being about fruit trees. Take warning, then, when you see the ants busily ascending and descending in regular succession young fruit trees, or lime to them when the dew is on; also applying one or both of them about the roots of the trees infested by them.

A Singular Fact.—It appears that in New England in 1850, with a population of 2,728,766, there were 88,481 paupers, while in the whole remaining population of 20,463,790 people in the Union there were only 101,541 paupers. Yet New England has had more benefit from tariffs than any other part of the country. In Old England, where protection has been in existence longer than in New England, the paupers have multiplied in a greater ratio even than in New England. Does the protective policy lead to pauperism?

Insects never Grow.—Many people fancy that a little fly is only a little because it is young, and that it will grow up in process of time to be as big as a blue-bottle. Now this idea is entirely wrong; for when an insect has once attained to its winged state, it grows no more. All the growing and most part of the eating is done in its previous states of life, and indeed there are many insects, such as the silk-worm, which do not eat at all from the time that they assume the chrysalis state to the time when they die.

A Speech that Acquired a Client.

"Thou shalt not kill." Now if you hang my client, you transgress the command as sick as a goose, and as plump as a goose egg in a loafy's face. Gentlemen, murder is murder, whether committed by twelve jurymen or by an humble individual like my client. Gentlemen, I do not deny the fact of my client killing a man. No such a thing, gentlemen. You may bring the prisoner in "guilty," the hangman may do his duty; but will that exonerate you? No such a thing. In that case you are prepared for the brand of Cain to be stamped upon his brow to-day? Who, free-men? Who in the land of liberty and light? Gentlemen, I will pledge my word not one of you has a bowie. No, gentlemen, your pockets are odoriferous with the fumes of cigar cases and tobacco. You can smoke the tobacco of rectitude in the pipe of a peaceful conscience; but hang my unfortunate client and the scaly alligators of remorse will gallop through the eternal principles of your animal viscera, until the spinal vertebrae of your anatomical construction is turned into a railroad for the grim and gory goblins of despair. Gentlemen, beware of committing murder. Beware, I say, of meddling with the eternal prerogative! Gentlemen, I adjure you, the name of woman, the main spring of the ticking time piece of time, theoretical transmission, to do no murder! I adjure you by the love you have for the esculent and condimental gusto of our native pumpkin, to do no murder! I adjure you by the American eagle that whipped the universal game cock of creation, and now is rooting on the magnetic telegraph of time's illustrious transmission, to do no murder! And lastly, if you expect to wear store-made coats; if you expect free dogs not to bark at you; if you expect to wear boots made of the Rocky Mountain buffalo, and to sum up all, if you expect to be anything but sneaking, low-down, scoundrelly, braided small snide of humanity whittled down into indistinctly, acquit my client and save your country. The prisoner was acquitted, of course.

Joe Marsh.
Joe Marsh is the justly celebrated proprietor of a hotel in the pleasant village of Bonnington, in the State of Vermont. But while Joe provides a good table and acts the host to universal satisfaction, he like most others, has his peculiarities—his peculiarities, by the by, furnish frequent amusement for bar-room visitors—though not always to his profit.

Joe is not celebrated for a superabundance of other native or acquired talent, while his sharp sayings are characterized by a peculiar naughtiness, entirely his own. He was once kicked by a horse on the head—he says it healed his eye-sight, but hurt his business faculties. One cold day Joe sat by his warm bar-room stove, indulging at once his notorious indolence and literary taste, the former in the natural way, and the latter in reading a history of Napoleon. Joe read a page or two, when he yielded to the desire to sleep. One of those roguish boys, (of which Bonnington has not a few), who was making Joe one of their regular calls, conceived the idea of turning back the leaves to where he first commenced. Joe wakened in the progress of time, and renewed his reading—reads as far as it continues interesting, when he again falls asleep and the boys turn back the leaves as before. This is repeated four times, when a bright idea effectually wakes Joe up.

Gosh, boys, that Napoleon's the smartest fellow ever lived; crossed the Alps four times in one day, and dragged a heavy cannon after him. To his bar he adds a store of candies and eggs, etc., they can hook for the purpose of trade. Joe winks at their wickedness, and puts their pillaging into his till. One evening a big boy brought in a hen, and sold it to Joe for a pound of candy. Joe gave him the candy, and told him to put the hen in the barn, which he did. Soon another boy, encouraged by the success, brought in a hen and got the same price, and this set the thing going—the boys at ways carrying the hen to the barn, at Joe's direction. In the morning, he found that he had been sold badly; he bought the same hen six times, and one of his own at that!—Harper's Magazine.

Everything must have altered very much in a short time—only a few years since, Gen. Jackson being seated between two ladies, said he felt like a thorn surrounded with roses. V. S. M. says, a few days ago, while riding in one of the Sixth Street cars, and being seated between two ladies, he felt like a stave in a hoghead of molasses, surrounded by hoops.

A New Hampshire man, who is at the gold-diggings in Iowa, says that three days exploration with a spade had enabled him to find "several very small grains of gold, and several tons of exaggeration."

An old settler, bragging to a new comer of the getting land in his neighborhood, says it "yields four pounds of tallow to every square foot, and the cows come up with butter in one side of the bag, and cheese in the other."

High Blood.—High blood, like the finest wine, may be kept so long that it will entirely lose its flavor. Hence, the last man of an old family may be like the last bottle of a famous vintage—a thing to talk about to no purpose.

Young Womanhood.

Young womanhood! the sweet moon on the horizon—vague—a thought mused, but not uttered—a conception, warm and glowing, not embodied—the rich halo which precedes the rising sun—the rosy dawn that bespeaks the ripening peach—a flower—
A flower that is not quite a flower,
And is no more a bud.
Gallagher's Hyperion.

Young womanhood! a half moon not riz—a cake baked but not risen—hot corn, all hot and smoking, not yet sold—a rich card which precedes the coming butter—the thickening down upon a gosling's back, that bespeaks the future goose; a butterfly—
A butterfly which is not a butterfly,
Yet ain't a caterpillar so how you can fix it.
Sunday News.

Now comes our turn. Young womanhood! a giggle, something short of a broad horse laugh; small potatoes half grown; a body and limbs outgrowing with padding; the exhibition of bone and muscle enough for a coming matrimonial squabble—substantial finger nails that bespeak first rate scratching; a gander—
A gander which is not quite a gander,
And yet is not a goose.
New Orleans Playmate.

While it is on the way we may as well give it a shove; so here goes. Young womanhood! a red blackberry, just green enough to be as sour as vinegar—a persimmon not yet frosted, yet ready to "puke" anybody's mouth who touches it—a something which is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring—"betweenness," too abstract for even a politician's cat—
A cat which is not quite a cat,
And yet is not a kitten.
Baltimore Sun.

Now comes us. Young womanhood! a chicken in the shell—a "small potato" that isn't fit for family use—a piece of green "live timber"; a herring half scorching over the fire; a moving sack of nothing, tied round the middle; a young idea about taking the shoot; a jester match not yet ignited; a saucy cackling hen—
A hen which is not quite a hen,
Nor ain't an old rooster neither.
Coville Intelligence.

Good luck! If it's a "free foot," gentlemen, consider us in; we take one chance in that investment to a dead moral certainty, whether we win or lose by the investment. Here goes!
Young womanhood!—worry small turnips, few in a hill, hard to dig, and when dug not worth shucks; a buckwheat cake badly done on one side, and nary drop of molasses in the house; undeveloped erudition; piano torturer; general teaser-in-chief to all the family; embryo ball-room ornament—oyster shells, with the oysters just swallowed; an undeveloped rump; "point of fact," as Micawber would say—
A canning sharp-eyed little nice,
That would be cheap at any price.
Buckley Courier.

Young womanhood!—a moving mass of undeveloped beauty, well supplied with tegs; a thing composed of powder, hoops, flowers and flounces; a substance well calculated to deceive; a pigeon—
A pigeon which is not quite a pigeon,
Yet 'twill not do to call it a squab.
Jackson Flag.

We must have "a finger in the pie," if we got it burned for our impudence. Young womanhood!—a proof-sheet with but one error to be corrected; a gingerbread not quite done, but will do to take along if a fellow hasn't time to wait; milk and peaches that lack just a little more sugar; a five franc piece that will answer the place of a dollar rather than take a ragged bill; a strawberry that is not quite ripe, yet is no longer green.
Shubly's Expositor.

Young womanhood!—A thing of beauty, a joy forever; an object that leads to virtue, yet lures to vice; is worthy of the highest praise; yet deserves the severest censure; a modest, blushing and lovely; a blighting, threatening and destructive; a small keg, an expanded hoghead; a thought of heaven, with much to remain on earth; heaven's greatest blessing, man's worst tormentor; in short, a strange compound of good and bad. Young womanhood—
A dream which is not a dream,
And not yet quite reality.
Cincinnati Times.

Now comes our share; so here we go. Young womanhood!—a shining star, beaming out softly between the rifted cloud; an angel without wings; a something unaccomplished; the value of which cannot be estimated; an ephemera, not living two days—
A thing of beauty—a joy always,
Until it comes to footing stone bill.
[Buckton Gazette].

A Kinderhook shoemaker once promised to have a pair of boots finished on a specified day for ex-President Van Buren, but failed to have them done when called for. In the meantime Mr. Van Buren started for Europe, and went home he called for his boots, and was told that they were finished with the exception of tracing off.

If a fee of fifty cents were charged to see the sun rise, nine-tenths of the world would be up in the morning.

Affecting Incident.

We are indebted to Mr. C., recently returned from a whaling voyage, for the following touching narrative:—
On the home voyage of one of our Liverpool packets, she being crowded with emigrants, that awful scourge, the ship fever, broke out. The carpenter of the vessel, one of nature's noblemen, and having on board his little son, a lad of some twelve summers, was one of the first victims. His shipmates sadly enclosed his body in his hammock, and having read over him the burial service, and attached to his feet a grindstone for the purpose of sinking him, committed it to the embrace of old ocean. The poor boy, overcome with grief at the loss of his natural protector, sprang overboard, and before he could be rescued, was beyond the reach of human aid.

On the day following the burial, a large shark was noticed in the wake of the ship; and as it was almost calm, the sailors asked permission to catch it, which was readily granted by the captain. Having procured a hook and attached a chain and line, and baited it with pork, they cast it overboard, and soon had the exciting pleasure of hooking the monster, and with the aid of the windlass, hauled the writhing mass on board. As it lay on the deck in its death struggles, the sailors heard a singular rumbling noise, that seemed to proceed from within the writhing creature. Taking a sharp axe, they soon cut their way into the now dead fish, and to their great surprise, found that it had swallowed the carpenter, grindstone, and boy, and that the former, (who had only swooned) had rigged up the grindstone, and with the assistance of the boy to turn it, was just grinding his jack-knife to cut his way out.

Cabbage and Ditto.—We have just now heard a cabbage story, which we will look up for our laughter-loving readers. "Oh! I love you like anything," said a young countryman to his sweet girl, whom he was just proposing to marry. "Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressure.

The ardent lover, not happening to be over and above turned, was sorely puzzled to understand the meaning of ditto—but was ashamed to expose his ignorance by asking the girl. He went home; and the next day being at work in the cabbage-yard with his father, he spoke out—
"Daddy, what's the meaning of ditto?"
"Why," said the old man, "this here is one cabbage head, ain't it?"
"Yes, daddy."

"Well, that's all right," said the old man, "but that's no 'nothin' gal'!" ejaculated the impatient son, "she called me one cabbage head, and I'll be darned to darnation if I ever go to see her again."

The son of a worthy deacon, whose father being away from home, undertook to say the family prayer, the prayer he had been accustomed to hear every evening since the days of his boyhood. He commenced aright, and for a time got on swimmingly, quite astonishing his mother, who had no idea she had so talented a son. At last, when he was in the midst of his invocation, his memory forsook him, and he repeated the first part of the prayer over again. This he did several times, till at length the patience of the old dame was thoroughly exhausted. "John," she whispered, "John, do get through some time." "I would, mother," replied the poor boy, "but I don't know how to wind the darned thing up!"

Said Bill to Jack, "How many legs would a calf have, calling the tail one?"
"Five," answered Jack.
"No, it wouldn't," said Bill, "for calling the tail one wouldn't make it six, would it?"
Jack faintly.

An eccentric wealthy gentleman stacked up a board in a field upon his estate, on which was painted the following: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." He soon had an applicant. "Well, sir, are you a contented man?" "Yes, sir, very." "Then what do you want with my field?" The applicant did not reply.

A lady said to her husband, in Jerrold's presence:
"My dear, you certainly want some new trousers."
"No, I think not," said the husband.
"Well," Jerrold interposed, "I think the lady, who always wears them ought to know."

The distinction between liking and loving was well made by a little girl, six years old. She was eating something at breakfast, which she seemed to relish very much. "Do you love it?" asked her aunt. "No," replied the child, with a look of disgust; "I like it. If I loved it, I should like it."

"How are you, Smith?" says Jones.
Smith pretends not to know him, and replies, hesitatingly—
"Sir, you have the advantage of me."
"Yes," retorts Jones, "I 'spose so; everybody has, that's got common sense."
Smith looks unhappy.

It is not high crimes, such as robberies and murders, which destroy the peace of society; so much as the village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies and bickerings, between neighbors—meddlesomeness and tattling, which are the canker that eats into all social happiness.

The Kansas Question.

The returned election held in Kansas, says the *Washington Union*, show that the people are determined, by a large majority, not to become a State under the Locomotion Constitution. Indeed, the vote, applicable to the question upon which the question was made to depend, is so overwhelming, it indicates a settled determination on the part of the inhabitants to establish themselves with the borders of a State government, until they become better able to bear them. There may be much wisdom in this course. Kansas has not now, and never had, the population requisite to form a State; but the war of contending factions and rival politicians, of which it was the unhappy theatre, made the people, at one time, look to her speedy incorporation into the Union as the shortest relief for the chronic disorders by which they were afflicted. This idea was stimulated by embryonic statements of both factions, who were the slavery to the office and honor of the State; and the accomplishment of this design was made to depend upon who could lead her first into the Union. With this end in view, the Free Soil faction constructed their Topeka Constitution and had it ratified by a small minority of the voters, and to thwart their adversaries, the same faction refused all participation in the election of delegates to the Convention that framed the Locomotion Constitution, although it was called by the regularly constituted authorities of the Territory. The memorable struggle in Congress over that Constitution is a matter of history. Its rejection or acceptance was made dependent upon a vote of the people. The result is now before us. It has been consigned to the same grave with the Topeka Constitution. There let it rest in peace. May the unhappy dissensions it has occasioned rest with it.

There has undoubtedly been a radical change in the minds of the people of Kansas as to the desirableness of entering the Union immediately, since the great commercial revolution, checking as it did speculation and retarding the seeming prosperity and prospects of the Territory. This led the people to think whether increased taxation to support a State Government, and the stoppage of supplies from the General Government with the cessation of their Territorial condition, would be as desirable as they had supposed when passion was inflamed by the bitter contest of factions. Cooler moments intervened between the adoption of the Locomotion Constitution and this vote, which has decided its fate. The wise administration of Gov. Denver suppressed the disorders that before ruled the Territory. The great question of slavery was practically settled by the vast preponderance of Free State settlers, and the people began to discover that interminable disorders and bloody wars were not necessary to connect with a Territorial Government. This gave leisure for reflection and has unquestionably been a powerful agent in inducing the people to decide against a State Government at this time. No doubt other reasons entered into the decision. Some looked forward to a new shuffling of the cards, wherein they might hope to win position, and others, from principle, were deadly hostile to anything bearing even the name of slavery; but the impolicy of a State Government at this time was evidently a powerful element in the overwhelming result.

We are not sorry that the question has at last been settled. The controversy, although its origin is covered with many deplorable features, has at least produced one good result. It has settled the manner of the application of the principle of popular sovereignty so that no difficulty can occur in the future. The case of Kansas was anomalous. Hereafter the principle of the Minnesota bill will be adhered to by the Democratic party, each Territory required to have the full quota of population for one representative before entering the Union.

Cold Water to Cure Scalds.
I placed a large tub full of cold water, with plenty of ice in it, by the side of a large kettle full of water, which was boiling pretty fast. I then rolled up my sleeve above the elbow, and thrust it into the kettle of boiling water up to the elbow, then immediately back into the tub of ice water, letting it remain a few seconds, then into boiling water again, repeating the process ten times a minute, without injury or inconvenience, not even making my arm look red. From this experiment I suggested the propriety of using cold water baths instantly after being scalded. I have practised the above remedy with entire success during the last ten years. Cold water is always handy where there is hot water. The sooner cold water is applied after scalding, the surer the cure.—Ohio Cultivator.

Wells for Keeping Milk.—James Farran, of Lincoln, described in the *N. O. Farmer*, a well which he dug for the purpose of keeping milk, etc. For those who have not a spring-house, or a very cool cellar for a milk room, this is a good idea. His well is quite shallow, yet answers the purpose well for which it was made. We think a good case would be far preferable, though more expensive.—Ed.

The same borers which make such havoc in the apple, quince, and white ash trees, are the great nuisance of the yellow locust.

The Republicans of Ashtabula, Lake and Geauga counties, received Giddings and Wade on the 18th of July, in a procession headed by "sweet beautiful negro girls."

Along the shores of Lake Winnebago, it is 80 miles from Menomonie to Centre Harbor, while for a direct line it is only four miles!

A western editor having published a long leader on "Fogs," a rival paper in the same village upbraided him for obtaining his family matters upon the public.

One leg in the grave.—People with one leg in the grave are so very long before they get in the other, they make like birds, to repose better on one leg.

Pat Dooland, at Lakeport, had his head to a cannon ball, which he had just shot, six inches above his head. "Faith," says Pat, "you never knowed anything by politics."

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THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, AUG. 23, 1858.

NO. 48.

The Poet's Corner.

The Burial of Moses.

"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-Peor, but no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day."—Deut. xxxiv. 6.

By Neb's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale, in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.
And no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er;
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth,
But no man heard the tramping,
Or saw the train go forth,
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek,
Grows into the great sun.

Noislessly as the spring-time
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And o'er the trees, on all the hills,
Open their thousand leaves;
So, without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown,
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On grey Beth-Peor's height,
Out of his rocky eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion stalking,
Still shuns that hallowed spot,
For least and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior died,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car.
They show the banners taken,
They tell of his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
White peals the minute gun.

Amid the nobles of the land,
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honor'd place
With costly marble drest,
In the great minister's transept,
Where lights like glories fall,
Along the embazon'd wall.

This was the bravest warrior
That ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced with his golden pen
On the deathless page, truths half so sage,
As he wrote down for men—
And had he not high honor?
The hillside for his pall,
To lie in state, while angels wait,
With stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock-pines, like tossing plumes,
Over his bow to wave;
And God's own hand in that lonely land
To lay him in the grave—
In that deep grave without a name,
Where his uncolored clay
Shall break again—most wondrous thought!
Before the Judgment Day!

And stand, with glory wrapped around,
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life
With the incarnate son of God.
Oh! lonely tomb in Moab's land,
O dark Beth-Peor's hill,
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still!
God hath his mysteries of grace,
Ways that we cannot tell,
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep
Of him he loved so well.

Select Miscellany.

Humming Birds' Tongues.—The tongue of a humming bird is very curious. It has two tubes alongside of each other, like the tubes of a double-barrelled gun. At the tip of the tongue the two tubes are a little separated, and their ends are shaped like spoons. The honey is spooned up, as we may say, and then it is drawn into the mouth through the long tubes of the tongue. But the bird uses its tongue another way. It catches insects with it, for it lives on these as well as honey. It catches them in this way: the two spoons grasp the insect like a pair of tongs, and the tongue bending, puts it into the bird's mouth. The tongue, then, of the humming bird, is not merely one instrument, but it contains several instruments, together—two pumps, two spoons, and a pair of tongs.

A Singular Fact.—It appears that in New England in 1850, with a population of 2,728,766, there were 35,431 paupers, while in the whole remaining population of 20,463,700 people in the Union there were only 101,541 paupers. Yet New England has had more benefit from tariffs than any other part of the country. In Old England, where protection has been in existence longer than in New England, the paupers have multiplied in a greater ratio even than in New England. Does the protective policy lead to pauperism?

Insects never Grow.—Many people fancy that a little fly is only little because it is young; and that it will grow up in process of time to be as big as a blue-bottle. Now this idea is entirely wrong; for when an insect has once attained to its winged state, it grows no more. All the growing and most part of the eating is done in its previous states of life, and indeed there are many insects, such as the silk-worm moth, which do not eat at all from the time that they assume the chrysalis state to the time when they die.

The Oldest Bible in America.

This is a volume of six hundred pages, containing the whole Bible in the Latin language. It belongs to the Rev. Dr. Duffield, of this city. The book is made entirely of vellum, and the printing is all done by hand with a pen and ink. Every letter is perfect in its shape, and cannot be distinguished, by any imperfection in form, from the printed letters of the present day. The shape of the letters is of course different from those now in use, but in no other respect can they be distinguished from printed matter. The letter is of about the same size as that in which this article is printed, which will give an idea of the difficulty of forming so perfect a work. The immense amount of labor may be two conceived from the fact that there are columns on each page, each of which is only about six letters of being as wide as the columns of this paper. They will average sixty lines to the column. The columns numbering 1200, we have about 72,000 lines in the whole book. Nothing short of a life-time could accomplish such a work.

The date of this book is A. D. 920. It was consequently made 560 years before printing was invented, and 928 years old. There is probably nothing on this continent, in the shape of a book, equal to it in age. The vellum upon which it is printed, is of the finest kind, and is made of the skins of young lambs and kids, dressed and rubbed with pumice stone until it is very thin. It is somewhat thicker than common paper, being a medium between that and the drawing paper now in use. The fine veins in the skin are distinctly visible in many places. A pencil mark was drawn by the operator to guide the construction of each line. Many pages have these lines visible on the whole surface, no effort having been made to rub them out. Two lines running up and down divide the columns with mathematical accuracy. At the beginning of each chapter, highly colored ornamental letters are placed. These are the only marks of the division of chapters. There are no subdivisions into verses, the chapter running through in one paragraph to the end, and no proscriptive headings.

This invaluable relic was presented to Dr. Duffield by Lewis Cass, Jr., our Minister Resident to Rome. He procured it of a Greek monk who brought it from the Greek convent of St. Catharine, at the foot of Mt. Sinai. Mr. Cass befriended this monk, who was in trouble, and he, in return, presented him with the volume we have described. According to his story, it is the work of one of the ancient monk scribes in the convent above named. When it became known that Mr. Cass was parting with it, and that it was going out of the country, the round sum of \$3000 was offered him for it by the monks of the city of Rome. This was of course refused, for the pleasure of placing so inestimable a relic in the hands of one who can appreciate its value so well as our learned divine, Dr. Duffield. At the time of the late fire in the Doctor's house, this book was thrown into the street among others, and came very near being lost. It was picked up by the sidewalk by one who recognized it as one of Dr. Duffield's most valuable relics, and preserved it.

Increase of a Potato. Some years ago, a gentleman visiting a farmer in Tolland, Connecticut, took from his pocket a small potato, which somehow had got there at home. It was thrown out with a smile, and the farmer taking it in his hand to look at it, a curious little boy of twelve, standing at his elbow, asked him what it was. "Oh," said he, "nothing but a potato, my boy; take it and plant it, and you shall have all you can raise from it till you are of age." The lad took it, and the farmer thought no more about it at the time. The boy, however, not desisting from his potato, carefully divided it into as many pieces as he could find eyes and put them into the ground. The product was carefully put aside in the fall, and planted in the spring, and so on till the fourth year, when the yield being good, the actual product was four hundred bushels! The farmer seeing the prospect that the potato field would, by another year, cover his whole farm, asked to be released from his promise.

Ants and Fruit Trees. Many really suppose that ants are injurious to fruit trees. This is not so. Those acquainted with their habits know that they visit fruit trees infested with plant lice, both roots and branches. They are attended by ants, which seem to use them as their milk kine. They are sought by the ant because of a sweet fluid furnished by these lice which supplies the ant with nutrition. This accounts for their being about fruit trees. Take warning, then, when you see the ants busily ascending and descending in regular succession, young fruit trees, or others, and immediately apply ashes or lime to them when the dew is on; also applying one or both of them about the roots of the trees infested by them.

A Merchant Examining a Hoghead of Hardware. on comparing it with the invoice, found it all right except a hammer less than the invoice. "Oh! don't be troubled," said the Irish porter, "sare the nager took it out to open the hoghead with."

A New Hampshire man, who is at the gold-diggings in Iowa, says that three days exploration with a spade had enabled him to find "several very small grains of gold, and several tons of exaggregation."

A Speech that Acquitted a Client.

"Thou shalt not kill." Now if you hang my client, you transgress the command as sick as grease, and as plump as a goose egg in a leafy's face. Gentlemen, murder is murder, whether committed by twelve jurymen or by an humble individual like my client. Gentlemen, I do not deny the fact of my client killing a man. No such a thing, gentlemen. You may bring the prisoner in "guilty," the hangman may do his duty; but will that exonerate you? No such a thing. In that case you will be murderers. Who among you is prepared for the brand of Cain to be stamped upon his brow to-day? Who, free-man? Who in this land of liberty and light? Gentlemen, I will pledge my word not one of you has a bowie. No, gentlemen, your pockets are odoriferous with the fumes of cigar cases and tobacco. You can smoke the tobacco of rectitude in the pipe of a peaceful conscience; but, hang my unfortunate client and the seals of the gallows will go through the eternal principles of your animal viscera, until the spinal vertebrae of your anatomical construction is turned into a railroad for the grim and gory goblins of despair. Gentlemen, beware of committing murder. Beware, I say, of meddling with the eternal prerogative! Gentlemen, I adjure you, by the name of woman, the main spring of the ticking time piece of time's theoretical transmigration, to do no murder! I adjure you by the love you have for the escent and condimental gusto of our native pumpkin, to do no murder! I adjure you by the American eagle that whirled the universal game cock of creation, and now is roosting on the magnetic telegraph of time's illustrious transmigration, to do no murder! And lastly, if you expect to wear store-made coats; if you ever expect free dogs not to bark at you; if you ever expect to wear boots made of the Rocky Mountain buffalo, and, to sum up all, if you ever expect to be anything but sneaking, low-down, rascally, braided small ones of humanity, whittled down into indistinctibility, acquit my client and save your country. The prisoner was acquitted, of course.

Joe Marsh.

Joe Marsh is the justly celebrated proprietor of a hotel in the pleasant village of Bennington, in the State of Vermont. But while Joe provides a good table and acts the host to universal satisfaction, he like most others, has his peculiarities—which peculiarities, by the by, furnish frequent amusement for bar-room visitors—though not always to his profit.

Joe is not celebrated for a superabundance of either native or acquired talent, while his sharp sayings are characterized by a peculiar nascent, entirely his own. He was once kicked by a horse on the head—he says it healed his eye-sight, but hurt his business faculties.

One cold day Joe sat by his warm bar-room stove, indulging at once his notorious indolence and literary taste, the former in the natural way, and the latter in reading a history of Napoleon. Joe read a page or two, when he yielded to the desire to sleep. One of those roguish boys, (of which Bennington has not a few,) who was making Joe one of their regular calls, conceived the idea of turning back the leaves to where he first commenced. Joe wakes up in the progress of time, and renews his reading—reads as far as it continues interesting, when he again falls asleep and the boys turn back the leaves as before. This is repeated four times, when a bright idea effectually wakes Joe up.

"Gosh, boys, that Napoleon's the smartest fellow ever lived; crossed the Alps four times in one day, and dragged a heavy cannon after 'im."

To his bar he adds a store of candies in which the boys invest all the cents and eggs, etc., they can hook for the purpose of trade. Joe winks at their wickedness, and puts their piffings into his till. One evening a big boy brought in a hen, and sold it to Joe for a pound of candy. Joe gave him the candy, and told him to put the hen in the barn, which he did. Soon another boy, encouraged by the success, brought in a hen and got the same price, and this set the thing going—the boys all ways carrying the hen to the barn, at Joe's direction. In the morning, he found that he had been sold badly, having bought the same hen six times, and one of his own at that!—*Harper's Magazine.*

Everything must have altered very much in a short time—only a few years since, Gen. Jackson being seated between two ladies, said he felt like a thorn surrounded with roses. V. S. M. says, a few days ago while riding in one of the Sixth Street cars, and being seated between two ladies, he felt like a stave in a hoghead of molasses, surrounded by hoops.

A New Hampshire man, who is at the gold-diggings in Iowa, says that three days exploration with a spade had enabled him to find "several very small grains of gold, and several tons of exaggregation."

An old settler, bragging to a new comer of the grazing land in his neighborhood, says it "yields two pounds of tallow to every square foot, and the cows come up with butter in one side of the bag, and cheese in the other."

High Blood.—High blood, like the finest wine, may be kept so long that it will entirely lose its flavor. Hence, the last man of an old family may be like the last bottle of a famous vintage—a thing to talk off not to use.

Young Womanhood.

Young womanhood! the sweet moon on the horizon's verge—a thought matured, but not uttered—a conception, warm and glowing, not embodied—the rich halo which precedes the rising sun—the rosy dawn that bespeaks the ripening peach—a flower—

A flower that is not quite a flower,
And is no more a bud.

Young womanhood! molasses-touched with a little brimstone, spread on bread not buttered—a being all joints and ankles not filled out—an unformed form, deformed by stays—a pallid thing that loves the ripening peach, a young woman—

A woman which is not quite a woman,
Yet something more than a girl.

Young womanhood! a half moon not risen—a cake baked but not turned—hot corn, all hot and smoking, not yet shelled—a rich curdle which precedes the coming butter—the thickening down upon a gosling's back, that bespeaks the future goose; a butterfly—

A butterfly which is not a butterfly,
Yet ain't it caterpillar no how you can fix it.

Now comes our turn. Young womanhood! a giggle, something short of a broad horse laugh; small potatoes half grown; a body and limbs developed with padding; the exhibition of bone and muscle enough for a coming matrimonial squabble—substantial finger nails that bespeak first rate scratching; a gander—

A gander which is not quite a gander,
And yet is not a goose.

While it is on the way we may as well give it a shove; so here goes. Young womanhood! a red blackberry, just green enough to be as sour as vinegar—a persimmon not yet frosted, yet ready to "pucker" anybody's mouth who touches it—a something which is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring—a "betweenity" too abstract for even a politician—a cat—

A cat which is not quite a cat,
And yet is not a kitten.

Now comes us. Young womanhood! a chicken in the shell—a "small potato" that isn't fit for family use—a piece of green "olive timber"; a herring half scorched over the fire; a moving sack of nothing, tied round the middle; a young idea about taking the shod; a lucifer match not yet ignited; a saucy cackling hen—

A hen which is not quite a hen,
Nor ain't an old rooster neither.

Good luck! If it's a "free foot," gentlemen, consider us in; we take our chance in that investment to a dead moral certainty, whether we win or lose by the investment. Here goes!

Young womanhood!—a very small turnip, few in a hill, hard to dig, and when dug not worth shucks; a buckwheat cake badly done on one side, and many drop of molasses in the house; undeveloped erudition; piano (terrace); general tenor-in-chief to all the family; embryo ball-room ornament—oyster-shells, with the oysters just swallowed; an undeveloped rat; "in point of fact," as Micawber would say—

A cunning sharp-eyed little mouse,
That would be cheap at any price.

Young womanhood!—a moving mass of undeveloped beauty, well supplied with tongues; a thing composed of powder, hoops, flowers and flounces; a substance well calculated to deceive; a pigeon—

A pigeon which is not quite a pigeon,
Yet 'twill not do to call it a squab.

We must have "a finger in the pie," if we get it burned for our impudence. Young womanhood!—a proof-sheet with but one error to be corrected; a gingerbread not quite done, but will do to take along if a fellow hasn't time to wait; milk and peaches that lack just a little more sugar; a five franc piece that will answer the place of a dollar rather than take a ragged bill; a strawberry—

A strawberry that is not quite ripe,
Yet is no longer green.

Young womanhood!—A thing of beauty, a joy forever; an object that leads to virtue, yet lures to vice; is worthy of the highest praise, yet deserves the severest censure; a modest rose, blushing and lovely; a blighting Ups, threatening and destructive; a small keg, an expanded hoghead; a thought of heaven, with much to remain on earth; heaven's greatest blessing, man's worst tormentor; in short, a strange compound of good and bad. Young womanhood—

A dream which is not a dream,
And not yet quite reality.

Now comes our shove; so here we go: Young womanhood!—a shining star, beaming out softly from the rifted cloud; an angel without wings; a something incomputable, the value of which cannot be estimated; an ephemera, not living two days alike—

A thing of beauty—a joy always,
Until it comes to footing store bill.

A Kinderhook shoemaker once promised to have a pair of boots finished on a specified day for ex-President Van Buren, but failed to have them done when called for. In the meantime Mr. Van Buren started for Europe, and was gone three years. Upon his return home he called for his boots, and was told that they were finished with the exception of treading off.

If a fee of fifty cents were charged to see the sun rise, nine-tenths of the world would be up in the morning.

Affecting Incident.

We are indebted to Mr. C., recently returned from a whaling voyage, for the following touching narrative.

On the home voyage of one of our Liverpool packets, she being crowded with emigrants, that awful scourge, the ship fever, broke out. The carpenter of the vessel, one of nature's noblemen, and having on board his little son, a lad of some twelve summers, was one of the first victims. His shipmates sadly enclosed his body in his hammock, and having read over him the burial service, and attached to his feet a grindstone for the purpose of sinking him, committed it to the embrace of old ocean. The poor boy, overcome with grief at the loss of his natural protector, sprang overboard, and before he could be rescued, was beyond the reach of human aid.

On the day following the burial, a large shark was noticed in the wake of the ship; and as it was almost calm, the sailors asked permission to catch it, which was readily granted by the captain. Having procured a hook and attached a chain and line, and baited it with pork, they east it overboard, and soon had the exciting pleasure of hooking the monster, and with the aid of the windlass, hauled the writhing mass on board. As it lay on the deck in its death struggles, the sailors heard a singular rumbling noise, that seemed to proceed from within the writhing captive. Taking a ship axe, they soon cut their way into the now dead fish, and to their great surprise, found that it had swallowed the carpenter, grindstone, and boy, and that the former, (who had only swooned) had rigged up the grindstone, and with the assistance of the boy to turn it, was just grinding his jack-knife to cut his way out.

Cabbage and Ditto.—We have just now heard a cabbage story, which we will cook up for our laughter-loving readers. "Oh! I loves you like anything," said a young countryman to his sweetheart, warmly pressing her hand. "Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressure.

The ardent lover, not happening to be over and above turned, was sorely puzzled to understand the meaning of ditto—but was ashamed to expose his ignorance by asking the girl. He went home; and the next day being at work in the cabbage-yard with his father, he spoke out—

"Daddy, what's the meaning of ditto?"

"Why," said the old man, "this here is one cabbage-head, ain't it?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Well, that are's ditto."

"Rot that are good for nothin' gal!" ejaculated the indignant son, "she called me cabbage head, and I'll be darned to daration if I ever go to see her again."

The son of a worthy deacon, whose father being away from home, undertook to say the family prayer, the prayer he had been accustomed to hear every evening since the days of his boyhood. He commenced aright, and for a time got on swimmingly, quite astonishing his mother, who had no idea she had so talented a son. At last, when he was in the midst of his invocation, his memory forsook him, and he repeated the first part of the prayer over again. This he did several times, till at length the patience of the old dame was thoroughly exhausted. "John," she whispered, "John, do get through some time." "I would, mother," replied the poor boy, "but I don't know how to wind the darned thing up!"

Said Bill to Jack, "How many horses would a calf have, calling the tail one?"

"Five," answered Jack.

"No, it wouldn't," said Bill, "for calling the tail one wouldn't make it so, would it?"

Jack faints.

An eccentric wealthy gentleman stuck up a board in a field upon his estate, on which was painted the following: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." He soon had an applicant. "Well, sir, are you a contented man?" "Yes, sir, very." "Then what do you want with my field?" The applicant did not reply.

A lady said to her husband, in Jerrold's presence:

"My dear, you certainly want some new trousers."

"No, I think not," said the husband.

"Well," Jerrold interposed, "I think the lady who always wears them ought to know."

The distinction between liking and loving was well made by a little girl, six years old. She was eating something at breakfast, which she seemed to relish very much. "Do you love it?" asked her aunt. "No," replied the child, with a look of disgust; "I like it. If I loved it, I should kiss it."

"How are you, Smith?" says Jones.

Smith pretends not to know him, and replies, hesitatingly—

"Sir, you have the advantage of me."

"Yes," retorts Jones, "I 'spose so; everybody has, that's got common sense."

Smith looks unhappy.

It is not high crimes, such as robberies and murders, which destroy the peace of society; no such as the village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies and bickerings, between neighbors—meddlesomeness and tattling, which are the canker that eats into all social happiness.

The returns of the election held in Kansas, says the *Harrisburg Union*, show that the people have determined, by a large majority, not to become a State under the Lecompton Constitution. Indeed, the vote against the ordinance upon which the question was made to depend is so decided, that it indicates a settled determination on the part of the inhabitants not to encumber themselves with the burdens of a State government, until they become better able to bear them. There may be much wisdom in this course. Kansas has not now, and never had, the population requisite to form a State; but the war of contending factions and rival politicians, of which it was the unhappy theatre, made the people, at one time, look to her speedy incorporation into the Union as the shortest relief for the chronic disorders by which they were afflicted. This idea was stimulated by embryo statesmen of both factions, who went to the territory to secure the offices and honors of the new State; and the accomplishment of their designs was made to depend upon which could lead her first into the Union. With this end in view, the Free Soil faction constructed their Topeka Constitution and had it ratified by a small minority of the voters, and to thwart their adversaries, the same faction refused all participation in the election of delegates to the Convention that framed the Lecompton Constitution, although it was called by the regularly constituted authorities of the Territory. The memorable struggle in Congress over that Constitution is a matter of history. Its rejection or acceptance was made dependent upon a vote of the people. The result is now before us. It has been consigned to the same grave with the Topeka Constitution. There let it rest in peace. May the unhappy discussions it has occasioned rest with it.

There has undoubtedly been a radical change in the minds of the people of Kansas as to the desirableness of entering the Union immediately, since the great commercial revulsion, checking as it did speculation and retarding the seeming prosperity and prospects of the Territory. This led the people to think whether increased taxation to support a State Government, and the stoppage of supplies from the General Government with the cessation of their Territorial condition, would be as desirable as they had supposed when passion was inflamed by the bitter contest of factions. Cooler moments intervened between the adoption of the Lecompton Constitution and this vote, which has decided its fate. The wise administration of Gov. Denver suppressed the disorders that before ruled the Territory. The great question of slavery was practically settled by the vast preponderance of Free State settlers, and the people began to discover that interminable disorder and bloody broils were not inseparably connected with a Territorial Government. This gave leisure for reflection and has unquestionably been a powerful agent in inducing the people to decide against a State Government at this time. No doubt other reasons entered into the decision. Some looked forward to a new shuffle of the cards, wherein they might hope to win position, and others, from principle, were deadly hostile to anything bearing even the name of slavery; but the impolicy of a State Government at this time was evidently a powerful element in the overwhelming result.

We are not sorry that the question has at last been settled. The controversy, although its history is covered with many deplorable features, has at least produced one good result. It has settled the manner of the application of the principle of popular sovereignty so that no difficulty can occur in the future. The case of Kansas was anomalous. Hereafter the principle of the Minnesota bill will be adhered to by the Democratic party, each Territory required to have the full quota of population for one representative before entering the Union.

Cold Water to Cure Scalds. I placed a large tub full of cold water, with plenty of ice in it, by the side of a large kettle full of water, which was boiling pretty fast. I then rolled up my sleeve above the elbow, and thrust it into the kettle of boiling water up to the elbow, then immediately back into the tub of cold water, letting it remain a few seconds, then into boiling water again, repeating the process ten times a minute, without injury or inconvenience, not even making my arm look red. From this experiment I suggested the propriety of using cold water baths instantly after being scalded. I have practised the above remedy with entire success during the last ten years. Cold water is always handy where there is hot water. The sooner cold water is applied after scalding, the surer the cure.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Wells for Keeping Milk.—James Farran, of Lincoln, described in the *N. O. Farmer*, a well which he dug for the purpose of keeping milk, etc. For those who have not a spring-house, or a very cool cellar for a milk room, this is a good idea. His well is quite shallow, yet answers the purpose well for which it was made. "We think a good cave would be far preferable, though more expensive."—*Ed.*

The same borers which make such havoc in the apple, quince, and white ash trees, are the great nuisance of the yellow locust.

The Republicans of Ashtabula, Lake and Geauga counties, received Giddings and Wade, on the 24th of July, in a procession headed by "twelve beautiful negro girls."

Along the shores of Lake Winnebago, it is 80 miles from Monticomb to Contro Harbor, while in a direct line it is only four miles!

A western editor having published a long leader on "Hogs," a rival paper in the same village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters upon the public.

One leg in the grave.—People with one leg in the grave are so very long before they put in the other, they seem like birds, to repose better on one leg.

Pat Dooland, at Inkerman, howled his head to a cannon ball, which whizzed past, six inches above his head.

"Faith," says Pat, "one never loves anything by politeness."

Greatest Improvement OF THE AGE!—Jones' Patent KEROSENE or COAL OIL LAMPS, unrivalled in Beauty, Simplicity, Safety or Economy. Every person desiring to obtain the very best and cheapest portable light within their reach, should call and examine these Lamps before purchasing elsewhere, for the reason, 1st. That no accident can occur by explosion. 2d. That they emit No Offensive Odor while burning. 3d. That they are very easily trimmed. 4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light. 5th. That they burn entirely free from smoke. 6th. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use. These Lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamen, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for Family Use. For sale by GILLESPIE & THOMAS. June 14, 1858.

Administrator's Notice. JOHN L. GUBERNATOR, ESQ.'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John L. Gubernator, Esq., late of Conewago township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate, make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN L. GUBERNATOR, Jr., Adm'r. Or at the Store of Italy & Sweeney, in McSherrystown. July 26, 1858. Gt.

Executor's Notice. HENRY KOSER, Sr.'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Henry Koser, Sr., late of Butler township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. ALEXANDER KOSER, Ez'r. July 19, 1858. Gt.

W. R. Linn, NEWVILLE, PA., AGENT for Prince & Co.'s Improved MELODEONS. THE BEST IN THE WORLD! Also, the world renowned CHICKERING PIANOS. Instruments delivered to any address at Manufacturers' prices. Every instrument warranted. Send for a circular. July 12, 1858. 3m*

The First of the Season! MARCUS SAMSON has just received from the New York Auction Sales, a large lot of READY-MADE CLOTHING for spring and summer, which he is able to sell at prices unprecedently low. The new arrival consists of Frock, Sack and Haplan Coats, with Pants and Vests, in great variety, new styles and patterns—for Men and Boys. Call and examine the large assortment before purchasing elsewhere. Goods will be received from New York every few weeks throughout the season.—Inducements to purchase such as cannot be offered by any other establishment in the county are now, and will continue to be, offered, at SAMSON'S. March 29, '58. Opposite the Bank.

Removal. THE subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, on-site Tates' Blacksmith shop, back of the Eagle Hotel, where he is better prepared than ever to attend to customers. He always on hand and made to order at the shortest notice, and examines the large assortment before purchasing elsewhere. Goods will be received from New York every few weeks throughout the season.—Inducements to purchase such as cannot be offered by any other establishment in the county are now, and will continue to be, offered, at SAMSON'S. March 29, '58. Opposite the Bank.

Just Arriving! NEW GOODS at GILLESPIE & THOMAS'.—Groceries, Fish, Spices, Confections, Fruits, &c., &c. Selling cheaper than ever. Give us a call. Then, the Jones Patent COAL OIL LAMPS—the greatest improvement of the age. June 7, 1858.

Particular Attention! THE Railroad will without doubt be finished to Gettysburg by the first of October next, and it is confidently expected that the board of Directors will give free "blow-out" on that great day. Meantime picking would most respectfully inform those 600 men who purchased their Orders from him last fall, and those 439 who have already received their Summer Clothing, and the public generally, that he has just returned from the city with another beautiful assortment of COATS, consisting of Cloth, Cassimere, Cashmere, Italian cloth, Ducks, Linen, frock, sack and raglans. PANTS of every possible description, and at prices that cannot fail to please the most economical purchaser. VESTS of all competitors in make and style with the best custom work. Thankful for the past encouragement, I hope by a desire to please, a strict attention to business, and by giving you all good and cheap clothing, to merit a continuance of your patronage. Remember the place, Chambersburg street, opposite the English Lutheran Church. F. B. PICKING. Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

Auctioneer AND VENDOR CRIES.—The subscriber A. respectfully informs the public, that he continues the business of Crying Vendues, Auctions, &c., on the very lowest terms.—From his experience and a determination to do the best for the interests of his customers, he flatters himself that he will be able to render full satisfaction to those who may see proper to employ him. His residence is in New England township, Adams county, one mile below Shambers' Mill, on George Little's creek, on the farm of the Widow Neidich. Give George a trial at a sale. GEO. F. MILLER. Letters to be addressed to Oxford P. O., Adams county, Pa. July 5, 1858. 3m

GROCERIES.—If you want a good assortment of Groceries, such as Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Coffee, you will do well by examining the assortment at H. S. & E. H. MINNERS'. MISS MCCREARY has just returned from the city with a fresh assortment of Neapolitan, English Straw and Colored Straw Bonnets. Call and see them.

MILLINERY.—Miss LOUISE KATZ LITTLE wishes to inform the ladies of town and country, that she is now prepared to execute MILLINERY in all its branches, in West Middle street, four doors below the George Little's store. Work done cheaper than elsewhere in town. Please call and see. (Apr. 21, '56.

MUSICAL.—Violins, Flutes, Accordions, &c., for sale low at PICKING'S. TRUNKS for sale cheap at F. B. PICKING'S. CARPET BAGS of every description to be had at PICKING'S.

SCOTCH WATER PIPES VS. PENN. SLYVANIA IRON.

One of the chief excellencies of the "Opposition" in Pennsylvania, is the admirable manner in which the leaders of this political organization ride a political hobby. They are perfect masters of the ring, in the peculiar style of equitation. No matter how intricate the animal may be, they mount the steed and spur away; and under their superior skill and training, the nag becomes as tame and docile as a zebra under the successful manipulations of the famous baron. The failures of the past—so full of warning to timorous mortals—never deter them from renewed and vigorous efforts to "catch the world with noble horsemanship"; and regardless of the danger of being tumbled into the mud and mire, they prance along in hope and glory, until, at length, some sharp calamity overtakes them, and teaches them the important lesson that "Jordon is a hard road to travel." They have mounted the "tariff" hobby as frequently and faithfully as the Knight of La Mancha did his favorite Rozinante, and at the present time they have the same old horse in training for another heat over the political race course. But the "last agony" is a most strikingly original one. They have managed to get astride of a lot of "Scotch water pipes" and feeling exceedingly comfortable as they are seated on their iron saddles, they are going off in perfect strides upon the probability of being able to joust the people of this Commonwealth in a matter in which the latter have so great an interest. The story is, that the administration of James Buchanan has entirely forgotten that iron is found in Pennsylvania, and has actually sent across the water to California for an extensive supply of "Scotch water pipes." This information, we are told, is to be used in Washington for the purpose of furnishing that "city of magnificent distances" with water; and thus the sovereignty of the land will be compelled, in future, to receive their daily potations through foreign conduits, and thereby greatly injure the iron trade of the old Keystone. Of course this misguided policy must necessarily cause intense excitement among the outraged masses, and the "Opposition" are expected, therefore, to reap a tremendous harvest in the shape of votes on the second Tuesday of next October.

There is one serious obstacle, however, in the way of this brilliant scheme, which may possibly interfere with its anticipated success—unfortunately for the patriotic gentlemen concerned, it is altogether false and without foundation. Captain Meigs, Chief Engineer of the Government work now under contract in Washington, has taken hold of the reckless slander, and thus nails the fabrication like base coin to the counter.

"An advertisement for the materials and work needed to complete the aqueduct was published for two months, under the laws of Congress. This advertisement engaged that the lowest responsible bidder should have the contract for the remainder of the iron pipes, many miles of which had been already furnished by a citizen of Camden, N. J., under a former contract. The present contract was awarded to a citizen of Philadelphia, Mr. Lawrence Myers. Thus were all parties treated with equal fairness, and the interests of the United States, which pays for the pipes, protected. The price is low. The contract is too large to be filled by one man's means in the required time, and Mr. Myers negotiates with the great iron masters of Philadelphia, to assist him; but I suppose, for I know nothing of the matter, he finds their prices too high for his contract, and seeks better terms abroad.

"If this be so, who is to blame? Is it the engineer, who, acting under the laws, invited this competition, the contractor who seeks to make the best terms he can, or the Philadelphia manufacturers, who allow a Scotch firm three thousand miles off to undersell them at their own doors?

"I think that the contractor will succeed in getting or purchasing his pipes in the country. None more than myself would regret to see the capital supplied with water through pipes not of our own manufacture, but certainly I cannot interfere in the private business of a contractor, and it was my duty to award the contract to the lowest bidder. He happens to be a Philadelphian.

"While the officers of the Government have no right to pay out more of the money entrusted to them, in order to secure American iron, the manufacturers who complain have a perfect right to abate their prices, so as to keep the work in this country, and they would show more patriotism than this by complaining of the contractor who follows his interest, or of the engineer who has done his duty.

"It will be seen by the above, that, after full and ample notice, the contract for furnishing the water pipes was given to the lowest and best bidder, who is a citizen of Philadelphia. This moment the contract was awarded, the matter passed out of the hands of the Government, and the only thing that remained for the Chief Engineer to do was to see that the materials offered were equal, in every respect, to the specifications. If a Black Republican House of Representatives under the lash of New England manufacturers, reduced the duty on iron from 80 to 24 per cent. let the responsibility fall where it properly belongs. We are in favor of protecting the interests of Pennsylvania, and hope to see the revenue principle of the Democratic tariff of 1846 promptly restored. Under its influence, our people were prosperous and happy, and had it not been for the extension of trade and the reckless expansion of credit, the recent financial storm would never have swept over our country. If some of those unhappy individuals among the "Opposition," who are now shedding crocodile tears enough to fill these villainous "Scotch water pipes," would satisfactorily explain to the public the reasons that induced *any* of their own party friends last year to vote in favor of a reduction of the duty on iron, much valuable information might be obtained, and the people would be spared the expenditure of the immense quantity of sympathy that these spurious tariff gentlemen are endeavoring to excite by their affecting allusions to Pennsylvania interests.—*York Gazette.*

The militia of New York amount to 60,000 men.

The Compiler.



H. J. Stahl, Editor and Proprietor.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Aug. 23, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

JUDGES OF SUPREME COURT, WILLIAM J. PORTER, of Philadelphia. CANAL COMMISSIONER, WESTLEY FROST, of Fayette county.

THE COMPILER will be furnished to campaign subscribers, from this time until after the October Election, for TWENTY-FIVE CENTS—to be paid in advance. SPREAD THE TRUTH!

To those of our party friends who have interested themselves in the work of giving *The Compiler* a still larger circulation, we are under deep obligations. There is room yet, however, and it is to be hoped the effort will be continued. The "good old cause" will lose nothing by it.

Exchanges failing to receive *The Compiler* these times must attribute the omission to the proper cause—rush of new subscribers.

THE OCTOBER ELECTION.

All over the State the Democrats are rolling up their sleeves and preparing for an active campaign. The Opposition delude themselves if they count upon success through dissensions in our ranks. The old Keystone is sound to the core, and will rebuke without mercy all who attempt to sway her from her ancient moorings.

Democrats of Adams, get ready to take a hand in the glorious struggle. With a faithful effort, there need be no fear of the result.

HARD UP FOR A NAME.

The opposition do not appear to agree as to a proper name for the new organization. The *Clarion Banner* heads the State nominations as the "People's Ticket," the *Eric Gazette*, the "Opposition Ticket," the *Know Nothing* papers have it the "American Ticket," others call it the "Union Ticket," others the "American-Republican Ticket." The *Citizen*, of Smithport, goes the ticket without a handle, simply as the "State Ticket." What a beautiful hotch-potch!

York County—The Democratic Convention of York county, on Monday last, nominated, for Congress, Henry L. Fisher, Esq., subject to the district conference; for Senator, Hon. Wm. H. Welsh; Assembly, Messrs. Wolf and Glatz, by acclamation; Director of the Poor, Conrad Michael; Commissioner, James Greenfield; and Auditor, Henry Brubaker. For Congress the vote stood: Fisher 64, Donnell 16. For the Senate, Welsh 67, Eckert 18.

Cumberland recommends for Congress, Hon. John A. Ahl; and Perry, C. J. T. McIntire, Esq.

A correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press* predicts that John Hickman will be nominated for Congress by the Know Nothings and Black Republicans of his district. We suppose this was a part of the consideration which induced him to turn his back upon the Democratic National Administration.

If the people of Kansas had decided to come into the Union under the "English Bill," we should at once have had an addition of two Black Republicans in the U. S. Senate and one in the House. As it is, the country is saved from such an infliction, at least for the time being, and for this we have cause to be thankful.

The editor of the *Cleveland Herald*, a rampant Republican sheet, says he has no patience with the pale-faced snobbery which would drive a cleanly, well-behaved colored man from a rail car, or from a steamboat, or from a public table. It will be seen that the Republican editor denounces those whites who will not eat with negroes at a public table as "pale-faced snobs." He thinks white men ought to subdue such mere prejudices of color.

Two Tickets.—It is said that the Democrats of Cambria county will have two tickets in the field this fall, the one already nominated being objectionable to a large portion of the party.

We clip the above from the *Harrisburg Telegraph*. Where did the *Telegraph* get its information? Certainly not from the Democratic paper of Cambria. "Lay not the flatteringunction to thy soul," Mr. *Telegraph*! There will not be two Democratic tickets in the field in Cambria. It is much more likely there will be two opposition tickets in Cambria.—*Johnstown Echo.*

Prof. SHATTUCK, has opened a Boxing School or Gymnasium in McConaughy's Hall.

Mr. HENRY COMFORT has been appointed Street and Road Commissioner by the Town Council.

DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS!

In Missouri the Democrats have elected all the members of Congress, and have a popular majority in the State of not less than 20,000!

KENTUCKY has gone Democratic by from 19 to 12,000 majority! In Louisville, the stronghold of Know Nothingism and the centre of the Crittenden and Marshall influences, the Democrats came pretty nearly carrying their opponents. In 1856, this city gave 2000 majority for Fillmore; in 1857, it gave over 1100 for the Know Nothing ticket, and now the ticket of the same party is only elected by the meagre majority of about 250 votes!

NORTH CAROLINA is almost entirely one-sided, the Democrats having swept the State by immense majorities, and carried all the members of Congress but one! The popular majority on the vote for Governor, will be from 10 to 12,000!

IN ARIZONA the Democracy have carried the State by an overwhelming majority. Hon. Albert Rust and Hon. T. C. Hindman, are elected to Congress by an immense vote.

OREGON, too, has gone Democratic. At the late election, the Democrats carried all the departments of the government by decisive majorities. The Democratic majority in the Legislature is overwhelming, securing the election of two additional Democrats to the U. S. Senate, who, with the Democratic Representative elect, will take their seats in Congress immediately upon the admission of the new State.

In Chicago, Ill., there was a local election recently, which was previously claimed by the Republicans to be a test. The result was that Smith McCreary, Esq., the Democratic candidate, was elected by 130 majority, and that, too, in a ward which gave Fremont 400 majority.

These are all signs of the times which cannot be overlooked, and go to show, clearly and conclusively, that the progress of Democracy is onward, and that nothing can arrest its progress. It is the party of the people and of the country, and is destined to "crash out" Black Republicanism and every otherism which arrays itself in opposition to the integrity of the Union and the rights, welfare and prosperity of the people.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

The Democracy of Franklin county assembled in the Court house, in Chambersburg, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 11th, and a high degree of enthusiasm prevailed. Wm. D. McKinstrey, Esq., president, and Hon. Geo. W. Brewer, Hon. James Nilland and Hon. Wilson Reilly, made effective speeches: Of that of the latter the *Spirit* says:

Hon. Wilson Reilly being called for, arose and delivered a powerful speech, defending the administration from the charge of extravagance brought against it by the opposition. He showed that new fortifications, and additions to the army and navy, were essential to the safety of the country. We had thousands of miles of seacoast, defended by a few hundred soldiers; an extended western frontier, with but a handful of troops; and our settlers and the seeping knives of the savages; and a commerce that whitened every sea, protected by a navy which, but for its increasing skill and gallantry, would long ago have been swept off the ocean. Congress had increased our expenditures by strengthening our defenses by sea and land, and as a member of Congress, Mr. Reilly assumed a just share of the responsibility. His patriotic remarks were received with much applause.

The following resolution, offered by Hon. G. W. Brewer, was then unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That J. W. Douglas, Col. James S. Boyd, and Col. Joseph Johnston, conferees, meet the Congressional Conference of this district, in the borough of Chambersburg, on Thursday, the 2d of September next, (if the other counties shall concur), and that they be instructed to vote for our present distinguished member, the Hon. Wilson Reilly.

The Democratic County Ticket is to be settled on the 31st instant.

The *Spirit* makes the following "note" of the Black Republican and Know Nothing Congressional Conference, held in that place, some weeks since:

Opposition Conference.—The Opposition Conference from the five counties composing this Congressional district, met in Chambersburg on Tuesday, the 10th inst., and nominated Edward McPherson, Esq., of Adams county, as their candidate for Congress. There were four ballots, and the following was the result of each:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	bal.
D. F. Robinson, Franklin,	3	3	3	3	3
Ed. McPherson, Adams,	6	6	6	6	6
Francis Johnson, Bedford,	3	3	3	3	3
S. E. Duffield, Fulton,	3	3	2	0	0

On motion, the nomination of Mr. McPherson was made unanimous.

The nominee is a gentleman who has been "bobbing round" the State pretty extensively for some years past, editing various newspapers at various times and various places. "Sometimes he was to be found in Gettysburg, sometimes in Harrisburg, sometimes in Lancaster, sometimes in Pittsburg, and the Lord knows where the rest of the time." "Now you see him and now you don't see him," as the thimble rigger says, "and I'll bet you a sawbuck you can't tell where the little joker is." Mr. McPherson is a suitable candidate for his party. He has no local habitation and has no name. He is at present on a visit to Adams county, we believe, and it is supposed that, having procured the nomination, he will remain in the district till after the election. After the second Tuesday of October, he will again have leisure to indulge his propensity for "bobbing round." He was an extremely bitter Know Nothing, a fact which must commend him strongly to the worshippers of "Sam."

GOVERNOR BIGLER.

The *Washington Union* gives the *Philadelphian* of Philadelphia the following overwhelming rebuke, in reply to its publication of a paragraph from a private letter of Gov. Bigler to Mr. Stanton. The *Union* says:

"After the publication by the *Philadelphia Press*, the other day, of a forged letter purporting to have been written by Mr. Buchanan, we were quite prepared to see in the columns of that paper the private correspondence of any one who might have been imprudent enough to trust his opinions to persons within the reach of the journal in question. About a year ago, it will be recollected, Mr. Senator Bigler was in Kansas. Enjoying friendly relations with Mr. Stanton, he endeavored to secure that gentleman by inducing the President to appoint him to succeed Gov. Cumming as Superintendent of Indian Affairs. After the return of the Senator, he wrote Mr. Stanton a friendly note, expressing his conviction that the appointment would receive the coveted approval. To this note, which, from its very nature, was strictly confidential, he added a paragraph expressing his confidence in Governor Walker, and that his course in Kansas was endorsed by the country. The *Press* publishes what purports to be this paragraph, in obedience to its repeated threats that it would do so. Of course nobody can feel any confidence in the correctness of the publication, coming before the reader as it does, in violation of the sacred rights of private correspondence. It is brought out to convict Governor Bigler of inconsistency in advocating the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution. The letter was written long before the meeting of the Kansas Convention; and how it is to be regarded as bearing upon the question which the decision of that body precipitated upon the country, we are utterly unable to see. Gov. Bigler expressed his opinion, freely and fully, in Kansas and out of Kansas, in Pennsylvania and at Washington, in favor of the submission of the Lecompton Constitution to the people. That was Gov. Walker's plan. It was ours. It should have been so submitted. We earnestly advised this course. But while these opinions were entertained by Gov. Bigler and others, including the President, the legal power to decide the question was entrusted to the delegates to the Convention. That decision was made by them a long time after the alleged date of the private letter to Mr. Stanton, and in opposition to the advice of the gentlemen referred to. They had the right to do so. They did not derive their authority from Governor Bigler and Governor Walker, but it was conferred upon them by the people of Kansas, without any restriction or limitation.

"The *Press* says the Senator's denunciation of Stanton in Pennsylvania is particularly severe. This is a fair and proper rebuke to the sublime act of impropriety and gross breach of confidence in publishing a private letter. We are very clear now that Stanton and his publishers, unless we suppose Stanton himself has been betrayed, are fully rescued from any further criticism as they have chosen voluntarily to surrender their character as gentlemen to the lowest uses of detection, malice and misrepresentation.

"What was Gov. Walker's programme in August, 1857? To induce the Black Republicans of Kansas to stop their rebellious opposition to the laws, to vote at the elections, and to rescue their rising State from scenes of civil war and blood. When Gov. Walker himself opened a campaign against the constituted authorities of the Territory, and denounced the laws he was instructed to recognize and enforce, was Gov. Bigler enlisted as one of his recruits that he should be charged with detection and not supporting him? Was Kansas set apart exclusively for Governor Walker and Mr. Stanton? Was the Democratic party committed to their policy of upholding the laws in August and cutting them aside in October? Gov. Walker and Mr. Stanton denounced the people of Kansas as rebels for not voting in June, and as patriots for refusing to recognize the laws enacted a month or two after by representatives thus chosen. Was it a part of the programme that the Democratic party should adhere to those gentlemen in all their sublime acts of folly? It will take more than the disclosures of private correspondence to convince the people that such was their duty."

Attacking a Printing Office.

Several Plug Ugly rowdy scoundrels made a violent demonstration on the office of the "Baltimore Exchange" on Thursday morning last, assaulting persons engaged in the counting room and breaking articles therein. The offence upon the part of the "Exchange" was its severe but just strictures upon the conduct of some of the Police officers, which their hireling friends sought to avenge.

The "Exchange" is one of the best connected papers in the State, high toned and conservative in sentiment, and so wanted an outrage, upon such a respectable journal, in mid day and on the most public street, evidences the fact that in that benighted city, life and property are insecure. Gangs and Clubs of political thieves and murderers infest that city, and set at defiance all law and order. So long as the Know Nothing party has control of Baltimore, we need not expect anything but lawlessness, riot and murder. Surely, however, there ought to be enough of good citizens, to unite together, to remedy this crying evil. It is a damning disgrace to the "Monumental City," and no effort should be left untried to redress her.—*Annapolis Republican.*

No Wonder.—So many worthless medicines are advertised for the cure of various diseases, and when tried "found wanting" that the invalid loses all faith in specifics. We have yet to learn, however, of the first failure of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, cure coughs, colds, and pulmonary diseases. Buy none unless it has the written signature of "I. Batts" on the wrapper.

A large party of Gypsies were on camped last week, on the Harrisburg road, two miles from town—the men trading in horseflesh and the women in "fortunes."

See advertisements of valuable Real Estates in this paper. Capitalists, wake up!—rare bargains are offered.

EUROPE AND AMERICA UNITED!

The *Atlantic Telegraph* Success!—The *Queen's Message*—The President's Reply.—The telegraphic communication between Europe and the United States is now complete—the greatest work of the present eventful century is finished.

On Monday last, the Message of the Queen of England was received by the President of the United States—as follows:

Valencia, August 16, 1858.—To the President of the United States.—"The Queen desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of the great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest. The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the electric cable which now connects Great Britain with the United States will prove an additional link between the nations whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem. The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President, and renewing to him her wishes for the prosperity of the United States. The following is an official copy of the President's response:

Washington, August 16, 1858.—The President joyfully reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty, the Queen, on the success of the great international enterprise accomplished by the science, skill and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious, because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by conqueror on the field of battle.

May the Atlantic telegraph, under the blessing of Heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse religion, civilization, liberty and law throughout the world. In this view will not all the nations of Christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination even in the midst of hostilities?

The reception of the Queen's dispatch and the President's reply, have been followed by demonstrations of rejoicing in every direction at the success of the wonderful achievement. The press, of course, indulges in varied speculation and comment. The National Intelligencer, referring to the messages of the President and the Queen, remarks:

Our readers, we are sure, while musing with us in just admiration of the simplicity which marks the message of Her Majesty the Queen, will none the less find in the official reply of the President of the United States a response of which it is praiseworthy to say that it rises to the dignity of the high occasion by interpreting as well the fervent wishes as the natural exultation of his countrymen.

The *Philadelphia Ledger*, in an article on the subject, says:

At present one line of cable is laid. It required capital and enterprise and caution to lay it, and these will, we believe and hope, be abundantly rewarded. It lies between parts of the British empire, binding them together, and, of course, the chief monument of a will from the British government and the British nation. It will, however, be of the greatest service to the people of the United States till others are laid, and the people of the United States will pay for the idea liberally and amply.

In fact the idea originated in America, and in the glory of the achievement our vessels have shared and our citizens have labored.

The *New York Courier*, while rejoicing at the success of the Telegraph, so far, is anxious to ascertain the rapidity with which its works. We quote:

The rate of transmission that might be expected has been from the beginning a mooted point. Experience thus far has shown that the deep submersion of a cable operates to retard its electric current very materially. The longest submarine telegraph cable yet operated is that between Europe and Africa, and though that is short in comparison with this, yet it is able to transmit but two or three words per minute. We have yet to learn that the trans-Atlantic Telegraph can reliably convey one word per minute, or even one word in five minutes. Upon this important point we must patiently wait for further information. But in view of what we know has been already accomplished, we are entitled to expect with confidence that there are no difficulties of rapid transmission which science will not finally overcome.

Wheat.

Nearly if not quite all the damage done to the Wheat this season, has been done by the weevil and the rust. It is very important to avoid the destruction of the Wheat crop from these causes hereafter. Many intelligent farmers think our crop might be saved in future, by sowing Wheat that would ripen a week or two earlier than our ordinary harvest. Grain raised some hundreds of miles North of us, where the season is shorter than here, would ripen considerably in advance of that cultivated in this latitude. This would greatly increase the chance of getting it in without damage.

Mr. A. R. Hurst, the enterprising proprietor of the Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store in Chambersburg, has just returned from the North and East, and brought with him a large quantity of native and foreign Seed Wheat. The native Wheat he procured in the great Genesee valley of New York. Genesee Flour and Wheat are famous all over the civilized world, commanding everywhere and at all times the very highest price. The Genesee valley is unquestionably the best place in the country to get good seed wheat. The foreign wheat Mr. Hurst brought out of a vessel just arrived from the Mediterranean Sea. This wheat was raised on the shores of that sea, and may be relied on as genuine Mediterranean, fresh from its native soil. Mr. Hurst has both varieties—the red and the white—and we have seldom seen finer wheat. He has also a good quality of red Mediterranean, imported two years ago, which he will sell at a moderate price. We hope our Agricultural friends will earnestly consider the propriety of changing their Seed Wheat. We also hope they will call and examine the seed offered by Mr. Hurst.

Have we a Borough Constable?

Town & County Affairs.

POSTSCRIPT.

Democratic County Ticket.

The Democratic County Convention to day, placed in nomination the following excellent ticket:

ASSULTANT, CHARLES WILLY, of Oxford township. ASSULTANT JUDY, ISAAC E. WIERMAN, of Huntington township. COMMISSIONER, DANIEL GEISELMAN, of Union township. DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, ABRAHAM SPANGLER, of Cumberland twp. ADDITOR, JACOB KLUNK, of Germany township. CORONER, Dr. Wm. C. STEIN, of Franklin township.

Dr. Henry J. Myers, Senatorial Delegate to the State General Assembly, and HARRY A. FLETCHER, Esq., Representative Delegate.

Full proceedings next week.

Court Doings.

The attendance at Court, especially during the first two days, was large.

By meeting at 3 A. M. and working diligently, the business of the term was disposed of by Thursday, when Court adjourned. The following is a list of the cases:

COMMON PLEAS. Jacob Albert's Administrator vs. John Ziegler's Decedent's—Summons in debt on note under seal. Defendants plead payment with leave, &c. Verdict for defendants. The County Court vs. James A. Thompson and Robert Smith, (Endorsers)—Thompson in Assumpsit on Promissory Note. Defendants plead payment with leave, &c. The actual evidence of Defendants was ruled out by the Court. Verdict for Plaintiff \$1875. P. A. & S. Small vs. David Middlebrook—Feigned Issue to try the right to certain money, proceeds of Sheriff's sale of property of George C. Strickland. Verdict for Plaintiff.

Common Pleas vs. Margaret Gallagher—Indictment for Aison in setting fire to hotel of Jacob Martin in New Oxford. Verdict—Not Guilty.

Com. vs. Keriah Thomas—Indictment for obtaining goods under false pretences. No plea entered by Prosecuting Attorney.

Com. vs. Franklin Shorb—Indictment for Assault and Battery. Ignored by Grand Jury, and returned, Eliza Jones, to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Samuel Saylor and Emanuel Frey—Indictment for malicious mischief, in willfully driving into the buggy of Rev. Henry Bishop, on public highway, a stone of 50 lbs. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 each and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. George Stuckey—Assault and Battery on the person of Louisa Williams. Defendant plead Guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 and costs of prosecution, and give security in \$100 to keep the peace, &c., for three months.

Com. vs. Matthew Thompson—Assault and Battery on the person of Winfield S. Gardner. Verdict—Guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$1 and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Alfred Palma—Surety of the Peace on information of his mother. Sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Charles Miller—Indictment for larceny of a pair of boots, the property of Alexander Koser. Verdict—Guilty. Sentenced to two months imprisonment and pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Henry Blinter—Surety of Peace on information of his wife. Ordered to pay costs and give security in \$50 to keep the peace, &c., for six months.

Com. vs. George Stuckey—Assault and Battery on the person of Jacob Koser. Indictment ignored by Grand Jury, and County to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Elias Deffert—Assault and Battery on the person of George Deffert. Indictment ignored by Grand Jury, and prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Adam Krieger—Assault and Battery on the person of Philip Krieger—Defendant plead Guilty, and sentenced to two months imprisonment and pay the costs.

Com. vs. Jacob Fraige—Assault and Battery on the person of George Stuckey, with intent to kill. Verdict—Guilty of Assault and Battery. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 and costs, and give security in \$100 to keep the peace, &c., for three months.

In the case of the Com. vs. Jesse W. Pittenger, the Court granted a new trial.

Woods Meeting.

A Woods Meeting will commence near New Chester, on Friday evening, the 10th of September. Rev. JOHN WISNIEWSKI, of Harrisburg, is expected to be present. We suppose the meeting will continue several days.

Camp Meetings.

The Methodist Episcopal Camp Meeting at Rock Chapel, this county, closed on Thursday morning last. In point of numbers in attendance, it was larger than any ever held there—on Sabbath especially, when the number, assembled from near and far, went up into the thousands, with seven or eight hundred vehicles. The Camp was composed of eighteen tents.

The great Camp meeting at Shrewsbury was attended by a score of thousands yesterday—at least such was the estimate.

Sabbath-School Pic-Nic.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School went pic-nicing to Spangler's Spring, on Saturday week, and St. James' Lutheran to Marsh creek, on Thursday last. The Methodist will go to Marsh creek on Saturday next. The young people always enjoy themselves on such occasions—and that's sufficient gratification to the "old folks at home."

The School connected with Christ's Church (Lutheran) intend having a picnic this week. The day is not yet fixed.

The German Reformed Sabbath School also contemplates going out some day soon.

We understand that a Pic. Nic. will come off next Saturday on the banks of Marsh Creek, in the neighborhood of Myers's Mill. The region round about will be strongly represented and a pleasant time is anticipated.

Our friend B. B. of old Strasburg, has presented us with several dozen very fine "roasting ears." They were not hard to take, we assure him. We have our thanks. They were very good.

The "Independent Black" were out in full strength, on Saturday, and made a handsome appearance. They were target-shooting in the forenoon. Mr. HENRY G. GREYER took the medal.

Railroad Accidents.

The excursion from Littlestown to the Hanover Junction, on Saturday week, passed off in this style, and to the high satisfaction of all participating. We are pleased to notice these excursions, giving evidence as they do of a social disposition creditable to any town. When our Railroad shall be finished (and the day is not far distant), we hope that visits of a like character may be made to this place, promising a return in the same social spirit.

Land Sales.

The farm belonging to the estate of the late Wm. McClenahan, deceased, in Cumberland township, was last week, purchased by JAMES J. WILLS, Esq., of this place, for \$3,000 cash.

Mr. Jacob Bucher recently sold 10 acres of woodland, in Strasburg township, near the Railroad, to Messrs. McCurdy & King, at \$80 per acre.

Another Maiden Death.

Mr. ANTHONY FOLLER, a highly respectable and useful citizen of Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, fell dead on Friday last, upon an attack of Apoplexy. On the morning of that day Mr. Foller arose as usual and in excellent health, for one of his advanced age, about 70 years, and proceeded to light a pipe as was his custom, and then retired to a sitting room. Soon after a peculiar sound as of a person falling arrested the attention of the family, and upon going to the apartment occupied by Mr. F. he was discovered prostrate upon the floor and expired in a few moments. His remains were interred on Sunday morning at the Conowingo Chapel, Rev. Mr. Catanna officiating on the occasion.—*Hanover Spectator.*

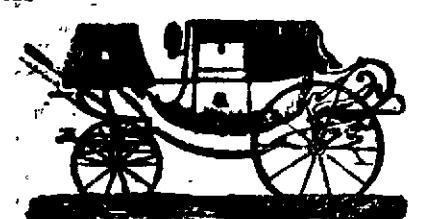
Mr. JOHN BEHRMAN, of Mount Pleasant township, informs us that there is growing upon his premises a stalk of Corn measuring fourteen feet in height. Good Democratic soil.

THE TELEGRAPH CELEBRATIONS.

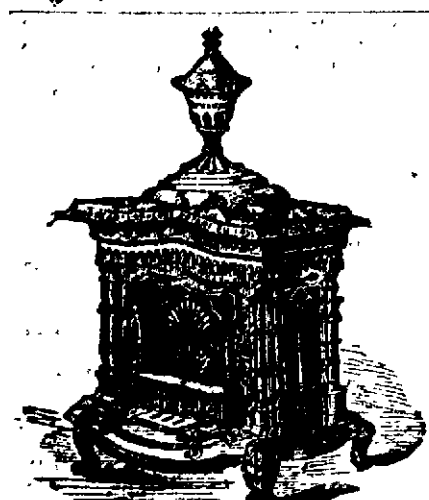
Grand Illumination in New York.—Partial Destruction of the City Hall by Fire.—We have before us a mass of dispatches giving accounts of the "cable" celebrations giving various sections of the United States and the British provinces. As they are, generally, but a repetition of those already published, we deem it unnecessary to occupy our crowded columns with them in detail. Suffice it to say that everywhere the event intended to be commemorated has been duly honored by displays of flags, lighting of bells, firing of cannon and illuminations. The telegraph furnished us with a brief account of the demonstration in New York on Tuesday. Of the grand illumination at night we make up the following from the *Courier* and *Journal* of Commerce:

About eight o'clock the city hall, police headquarters, the hotels, and the principal buildings along Broadway and other streets were illuminated with candles, and the spectacle was the most splendid of its kind exhibited in this city for several years, not excepting the illumination made on the night of the 8th of May, 1841, in commemoration of the victories of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma.

Clear the Way
FOR THE NEW FIRM—No. 1, 2 and 3 Riding and Wagon Saddles, Buggy, Carriage, Mule, Hair, Ticking and common Collars, Riding and Driving Bridles, Matting, all sizes, Horse Covers and Fly Nets of every description. Whips, &c., for sale at low prices. For more information, call on BUSHMAN & CULP, sign of the "BIG BOOT," Chambersburg street, May 10, 1858.



New Livery Establishment.
CHARLES M. TATE has opened a new livery establishment, at the stables on Washington street, equipped in part by the "Eagle Hotel," and has made such arrangements as will enable him to accommodate the public at all times, on reasonable terms, with horses, buggies, hacks, &c. His stock is good. On funeral occasions, &c., he will be glad to supply a team which has been much needed. BUSHMAN & CULP.



Lumber, Coal and Stoves.
THE undersigned respectfully announce to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that they have entered into a partnership and intend opening a COAL & LUMBER YARD, on Washington street, in the rear of the Eagle Hotel, where they will be happy to see all who may favor them with a call. They will furnish every variety of Stove, Blacksmith and Lumberer's COALS, at the lowest possible wholesale rates, in order to introduce it into general use. They also intend keeping a full and general assortment of LUMBER, as soon as the Railroad is completed. They will keep constantly on hand every variety of COAL and WOOD STOVES, among which are the celebrated Williams Patent, Noble Cook, Royal Cook and Sea Shell Cook Stoves. Also the Churn, Capot, Victor, Planter, Premium and Parlor Cook Stoves, All-night, Star, Franklin, Hot-air Parlor Grates, Lady Washington, Oak, Magnolia, Union, Air-tight Bare Cylinder, Tropic and Harp Cannon Stoves.

Persons wishing to examine their stock will please call on their Store Ware Room, on West Middle street, at the residence of Robert Shields.

Orders promptly attended to.
ROBERT SHIELDS.
C. HENRY BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, Aug. 11, 1857.

Herring's Patent
CHAMPION FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES, with Hall's Patent POWDER PROOF LOCKS.—PARKER & HERRING, Makers, 34 Walnut Street, below Second, Philadelphia.—The great interest manifested by the public in our certain security from fire for valuable papers and books of Accounts, than the ordinary Safes heretofore in use afforded, induced the Patentees to devote a large portion of their time for the last fourteen years, in making improvements on the subject, the result of which is the unrivaled HERRING'S PATENT SAFES, universally acknowledged as the SAFEST and most perfect. Having been awarded Medals at both the World's Fair, London, 1851, and Crystal Palace, N. Y., 1853, as superior to all others, is now unchallengedly entitled to that appellation, and secured with Hall's Patent Powder-proof Locks—which were also awarded separate Medals, (as above)—forms the most perfect Fire and Burglar Proof Safes ever yet offered to the public.

Nearly 300 have been sold and are now in actual use.

Also on hand or manufactured to order, all kinds of Builders and Chilled Iron Bank Chests and Vaults, Doors, Money Chests for Bankers, Jewellers, Railroads, private families, for Plate, Diamonds, and other valuables.

Nov. 23, 1857.

Ready-made Clothing.
GEO. ARNOLD has now on hand the largest stock of Ready-made Clothing in town, comprising every variety and size, all of our manufacture, which will be warranted well made, having hands constantly employed cutting out and making up. If we cannot fit you with a garment ready made, we will call on the goods, take your measure, and make you up a garment on the shortest notice. Please call at the Clothing Emporium, where you will find Mr. Culp always on hand, bright and accommodating. Our stock is large, well selected, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

Gettysburg, March 29, 1858.

Chali Robes.
THE third arrival of Robes by express. The prettiest styles yet offered to the ladies, and from which they cannot fail to please their tastes. Come immediately if you want pretty and cheap goods. The latest styles and patterns of side stripe robes just received at FAHNESTOCK'S.

April 20, 1858.

Spring Millinery.
MISS MCNEARY has just returned from the city, and is now opening a beautiful assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods, of the latest styles, which she will sell at the lowest possible prices. If you wish the latest in call and examine.

Milliners who wish to buy goods to sell again, will find it much to their advantage to give her a call, as she keeps none but the most fashionable goods.

April 18, 1858. G.

Washing.—George and Henry Wampler will make House Spouting and put up the same low, for cash or country produce. Farmers and all others wishing their houses washed, &c., would do well to give them a call.

April 18, 1858. G. & H. WAMPLER.

Two Daily Lines.
EXTRA ACCOMMODATIONS.—The undersigned returns his thanks to the public for the encouragement heretofore extended to him, and takes pleasure in announcing that he has completed arrangements by which TWO DAILY LINES OF COACHES will run between Gettysburg and Hagerstown, to connect with the trains to and from Baltimore, York, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, &c. Persons desiring tickets or information will call on the undersigned, or on CHARLES TATE, Ticket Agent, at the Eagle Hotel, in Chambersburg street.

Special attention given to all packages, &c. or other business entrusted to the undersigned between Gettysburg and Hagerstown, which will be promptly and carefully attended to.

The undersigned has also effected arrangements by which he will be able to supply Coaches, Stages, &c., for Funerals and other occasions, at moderate charges.

NICHOLAS WEAVER.
Gettysburg, April 13, 1857.

Elastic Cement Roofing.
THE subscriber is prepared to contract and put on at the shortest notice, W. E. Child & Co.'s Patent Fire and Water Proof Elastic Cement Roofing.

It is perfectly Fire and Water proof, and in point of durability is equal, if not superior, to any Metallic Roofing. It can be put on over tin, tar, iron, or shingle roofs, however flat or steep they may be.

In point of resisting the elements of fire and water, nothing has yet been discovered equal to the Elastic Cement.

Those who have used it, have testified that it is the very perfection of Roofing, and that there is no further room for improvement. No one will now think of putting on shingles, when this Cement can be had for much less money, and will outlast four shingle roofs. This Roofing is warranted as represented.

The Elastic Cement is the cheapest and best protection from decay for wood exposed to the weather or dampness of the ground. It is also the best paint for iron, effectually preventing rust; and wherever applied perfectly excludes the weather.

The subscriber has this Cement for sale, in quantities to suit. For further information, apply to

GEORGE A. GILL, Frederick City, Md.

Specimens of the Roofing may be seen at the Postoffice's Office, in Gettysburg, April 5, 1858.

DEVELOP PATENT. FRANK MILLIKEN.

New Firm. PAXTON & McILHENY, (Successors to Osborn & Paxton.) Wholesale and Retail Dealers in HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, & STRAW GOODS. Also, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, Cane, Tobacco and Segars.

AT THE SOUTH EAST CORNER OF CENTER SQUARE, Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

March 22, 1858. W.

New Firm. GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS.—J. C. GUNN & BARNER have taken the store of John Hoke, on the North West corner of the Diamond, where they will continue the Dry Goods and Grocery business on an enlarged scale. They will constantly keep on hand a large and varied assortment of everything in their line. They have just laid in a large and splendid stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and are now opening them for the inspection of the public. We cordially invite the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity to give us a call, and examine for themselves, as we feel satisfied that they will want no other recommendation to induce them to buy. We are determined to keep nothing but good Goods, and to sell cheaply, and the cheapest for the cash. Give us a call, no trouble to show goods.

J. C. GUNN & BRO.
April 5, 1858.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D. HAS his office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street. LUTHERAN church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickens's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Dr. D. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krueh, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Storer.

Gettysburg, April 11, 53.

D. McConaughy, ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1853.

Edward B. Buehler, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite to Daniel & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

Wm. B. McClellan, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office on the south side of the public square, 2 doors west of the Sentinel office.

Gettysburg, August 22, 1853.

Fire Insurance. THE Perry County Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Capital \$129,580—effects insurances in any part of the State, against loss by fire; prudently adapts its operations to its resources; affords ample indemnity, and promptly adjusts its losses.

Adams county is represented in the Board of Managers by J. H. McCLAN, Agent.

Office of M. & W. McClellan, Gettysburg, May 26, 1856.

Cheap! Cheap! MORE NEW GOODS! JACOBS & BRO. have just returned from the city, with a very large assortment of Cloth, Cassimeres, Vestings, Summer Goods, and everything else in the men's wear line. They also offer plain and fancy Shirts, Collars, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c. Having bought to sell cheaply, for the cash, they are enabled to sell everything at an excellent price. Give them a call, at their new establishment, in Chambersburg street, a few doors west of the Court-house, before purchasing elsewhere.

May 10.

A Card. HAVING disposed of my store to the Messrs. Gunn, I would recommend the new firm to the confidence of the public, and hope they will receive a large share of the public patronage.

JOHN HOKK.
April 5, 1858.

For the Ladies. SILK MANTILLAS.—Just received direct from Auction a large assortment of beautiful Silk and Moire Antique Mantillas—in price ranging from \$1.75 to \$5.00, to which we call the attention of ladies. If you wish cheap and pretty Mantillas call early at FAHNESTOCK'S.

June 7.

TOBACCO & SEGARS. of best brands, and at astonishingly low rates these high times, at the Flour, Provision and Grocery Store of GILLESPIE & THOMAS.

GILLESPIE & THOMAS.

Adams County Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851.
President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. B. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David McCreary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King, R. McCurdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. McCreary, J. J. Kerr, M. Eicholberger, S. B. Russell, A. B. Kurtz, Andrew Polley, S. Fahnestock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. McCreary, John Horner, E. W. Stahle, J. A. Hagan, Abiel F. Gitt.

This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any assessment, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—All business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2 P. M.

Sept. 28, 1857.

The Grand Show! AT GETTYSBURG, PA.
M. Samson, Manager & Proprietor.

Doors open at 6 o'clock, A. M.—Properly to commence immediately after.

PRICES OF ADMISSION. FREE. Adults, (under 12 years of age.) Half Price. Children, (under 12 years of age.) Half Price.

GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO THE PUBLIC!

The subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and surrounding country, of the fact that he has just received from the New York Auctions a

SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS! which he has determined to sell at astonishingly low rates for cash. In return for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, he will give a Grand Complimentary Benefit, on which occasion will be presented

TWO MAGNIFICENT PIECES!

On Wednesday, October 28, and every day until further notice, will be presented the very popular Tragedy of **GOOD FITS!**

With the following unrivaled cast:—Fashionable Clothing, from the finest to the lowest priced qualities. Gentlemen's Furnishings, in great variety. Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., to suit all tastes.

An Intermission of Ten Minutes, to allow those making large purchases time for Lunch, &c., &c.

The whole to conclude with M. Samson's successful Play, entitled **VARIETIES!**

the beauty of which will cause great excitement among the Ladies and Gentlemen.

Oct. 26, 1857. W.

Valuable Real Estate AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at Private Sale, all his Real Estate as follows:

No. 1.—My late residence in Gettysburg, fronting 30 feet on Chambersburg street, with Brick Dwelling, Stable, and other improvements.

No. 2.—Lot adjoining above on the West, fronting 20 feet on street, with Stable, &c.

No. 3.—Lot adjoining No. 2, fronting 32 feet on street, with large Coal Shop, and other improvements.

No. 4.—Lot adjoining No. 3, fronting 20 feet, with double Brick Dwelling, Smith Shop, &c.

No. 5.—Lot west of the Foundry, with Steam Saw and Grist Mill.

No. 6.—Lot adjoining No. 5, containing about 3 Acres, with a large Coal Shop, and other improvements.

No. 7.—Three Lots fronting each 30 feet on Chambersburg street.

No. 8.—Tract of Land in Hamiltonban township, lying on Marsh creek, containing 51 Acres, part cleared and part in first-rate timber.

No. 9.—Coach Establishment in Shepherdsburg, Va., with good will, &c. The location is an admirable one for business, and improvements in good order.

Titles good and terms to suit purchasers. Enquire of D. A. BUEHLER, Esq., Gettysburg, or the undersigned resident in Shepherdsburg, Va.

C. W. HOFFMAN.
March 15, 1858.

Cheap Groceries. GOOD Brown Sugar at 61 cts. per lb. Four Pounds for 25 cts.

Edmund Brothers have just received an unusually large lot of Groceries, to which they invite the attention of the public.

Brown Sugar at 61, 8 and 9 cents, per lb.—cheap.

Prime Rio Coffee, at 12 and 14 cts. per lb. Prime No. 1 Molasses and the best Syrup—also, Spices, to be had at unusually low rates. Call early at FAHNESTOCK'S.

May 21, 1858.

Bastress & Winter. NEW OXFORD, Adams county, Pa. Produce, Groceries, and Commission Warehouse; Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries; constantly on hand, Fish, Salt, Flour, Guano, &c.

FAHNESTOCK'S.

Now is the Time! THE subscriber would inform the public that he has opened a MACHINE SHOP, in Chambersburg street, Gettysburg, near the Foundry, where he will have various kinds of Machines on hand at any time hereafter, such as Thrashing Machines, Corn Shellers, Cutters, and Horse Power of different kinds, two, four or six-horse, to suit purchasers;—indeed all such as can be had at Hagerstown or Littlestown. Also, Mortising Machines, for house carpenters, put up in the very best and most substantial manner. Cutting Screws or long Blaws, any kind or size less than eleven feet in length, and also of cast iron, as well as Turning in iron casting or wood. Also all kinds of Reparing in Machinery, dressing up Mill Spindles, &c., done on the shortest notice.

I hope that all in want of anything in my line will call at my Shop before going to give satisfaction to purchasers.

DAVID STERNER.
March 20, 1858. 1y

New Goods. AT the new firm of PAXTON & McILHENY, at the South East Corner of Center Square, Gettysburg.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that they have just received, and are now opening, a very choice selection of Hats and Caps, consisting of Oakford's Philadelphia Spring Style, Mole Skin Dress Hats, unsuited for the season, and elegant styles of finish. Felt, Fur and Wool Hats of all colors and styles, together with a complete assortment of Men's and Boys' Caps, which they warrant to be of the best material and of the most fashionable styles, all of which will be offered at very low prices.

Also, Straw Goods of every variety and style. These goods were carefully selected and bought for cash, which will enable them to sell at very low prices.

PAXTON & McILHENY.
May 10, 1858.

Stauffer & Harley. CHEAP WATCHES & JEWELLERY, wholesale and retail, at the new firm of Stauffer & Harley, No. 96 North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jeweled, 18 carat cases, \$28.00; Gold Lepines, 10 carat, \$24.00; Silver Levers, full jeweled, \$12.00; Silver Lepines, \$9.00; superior Quarters, \$7.00; Gold Spectacles, \$7.00; fine Silver do, \$1.50; Gold Bracelets, \$2.00; Ladies' Gold Pencils, \$1.00; Silver Tea Spoons, set, \$6.00; Gold Pens, with pencil and silver holder, \$1.00; Gold Finger Rings, 37 1/2 cts. to \$80.00; Watch Glasses, plain, 12 cts. each; parent 181; Lunet 25; other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

On hand, some gold and silver Levers and Lepines, still lower than the above prices.

Oct. 20, 1857. 1y

Millinery Removed. S. C. HOWARD would respectfully inform the public, that he has removed to the new building, at the residence of Mr. Samuel Horst, opposite Mr. Tate's Hotel.

Ladies can be accommodated with ready-made BONNETS; also a variety of Straw Leghorn, and all kinds of Millinery Goods of the latest styles. Ladies will do well to call and see for themselves.

April 5, 1858.

The Liver Invigorator. PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD, compounded entirely from GUMS, is one of the best purely vegetable remedies for the Liver, and the public, that acts as a Cathartic, easier, milder, and more effective than any other medicine known. It is not only a Cathartic, but a Liver remedy, acting first on the Liver to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing the two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most Cathartics. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build up with unusual rapidity.

One of the principal organs of the human body, and when it performs its function well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the system suffers at fault, and the whole system suffers. The Liver is one of the organs of the system—having been called to do its duty.

For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than 20 years, to find some remedy whereby to counteract the many derangements to which the Liver is so liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with Liver Complaint, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums will move all morbid or bile from the system, supplying in their place food of bile, naturally, without the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

BILIOUS ATTACKS are cured, AND WHAT IS BETTER, PREVENTED, by the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator.

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents NIGHTMARE.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures CONSTIPATION.

One dose taken after each meal will cure DYSPEPSIA.

One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve SICK HEADACHE.

One dose taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a permanent cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves CHOLIC, while

One dose often repeated is a sure cure for CHOLERA MORBUS, and a preventive of CHOLERA.

Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long course.

One bottle taken for JAUNDICE removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before retiring gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures Chronic DIARRHOEA in its worst forms, while SWELLING and BOWEL complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cure attacks caused by Worms in Children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails.

A few bottles "cure Drops," by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for FEVER and AGUE, CHILL FEVER, and ALL FEVER of a Bilious Type. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

Mix water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

The Liver Invigorator is a scientific medical remedy, and is strictly conforming with almost all good beliefs. It cures as it heals, even the first dose giving benefit, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver complaint, from the worst Jaundice or Dyspepsia to a common Headache, all of which are the result of a DISEASED LIVER.

ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 345 Broadway, New York. A. D. BUEHLER, Agent, Gettysburg.

May 17, 1858. 1y.

EMBROIDERIES.—Very cheap, at FAHNESTOCK'S.

MISS MCNEARY'S.

C. W. Slagle & Co., COMMISSION AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS. Nos. 113 and 133 North street, Baltimore.—Being established in the Commission business for a number of years, they solicit consignments and pay particular attention to the sale of GRAIN of all kinds, Flour, Clover Seed, Whisky and Country Produce generally. We remit proceeds promptly. Tracks from the Northern Central Railroad run into our Warehouse. Refer to E. B. Buehler, Esq., Gettysburg, June 21, 1858. 1y

Lumber at Cost. THE undersigned, intending to relinquish the Lumber business, (to open a Hardware Store in New Oxford,) now offers all kinds of LUMBER at reduced prices. Call and judge for yourselves. The stock embraces a full assortment of Boards, Plank, Joists, Scantling, Laths, Palings, &c.

JACOB AULABAUGH.
New Oxford, June 28, 1858.

Lumber and Coal. THE subscriber informs the public that he has removed to the new building, at the residence of Mr. Samuel Horst, opposite Mr. Tate's Hotel.

Ladies can be accommodated with ready-made BONNETS; also a variety of Straw Leghorn, and all kinds of Millinery Goods of the latest styles. Ladies will do well to call and see for themselves.

April 5, 1858. 1y

Removal. NEW HOUSE & NEW GOODS!—JACOBS & BRO. have removed their Merchant Tailoring Establishment to the north side of Chambersburg street, adjoining Bringham & Aughlin's, where they will continue business on a larger scale than ever.

Their stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Vestings, &c., &c., has been largely increased, and they are prepared to call on the public, and to give them the best of service. Give them a call, and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

Clothing made up on short notice and in the very best and most tasteful manner. With their long practical experience in the business, and their determination to please, they hope to be able to give satisfaction in all cases.

CALL ON US AT ALL! Gettysburg, March 22, 1858.

The Swan Hotel. THE subscriber would most respectfully announce to the public, that he has taken the Hotel lately kept by Israel Young, in Frederick street, in the Borough of HANOVER, where he is prepared to accommodate, in elegant style, Travelers and others visiting the place. He pledges himself that nothing shall be wanting to make his House a pleasant and agreeable abode to all who may give him their patronage. The House is large and convenient, and will always be provided with attentive Domestic and a faithful and honest Staff.

The Bar and Table are supplied with the best market will afford, and his best will be found to be in the best possible condition. In everything pertaining to a first rate house, the subscriber is determined not to be surpassed by any one. Just give him a trial, you will always find him at your service.

There is a fine Yard attached, and Stabling sufficient for 25 or 30 horses.

DAVID NEWCOMMER.
Hanover, May 10, 1858. 1y

Shawls! Printed Cashmere Shawls, Thibet, Delaine.

April 5, 1858.

Dissolution. OF PARTNERSHIP.—The Co-partnership existing between J. C. Buehler and J. C. Buehler, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. We are much obliged to our friends and the public for the liberal support extended to us. Our books are in the hands of Geo. E. Bringham for collection, and we earnestly request those indebted to us to call and make immediate payment, as we desire to settle the business of the firm without delay.

GEO. E. BRINGMAN, H. AUGHLINBAUGH.

April 10, 1858.

New Firm. BRINGMAN & CULP, Successors to Bringham & Aughlin, Manufacturers and Dealers in HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, Trunks, Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Umbrellas, Cane, &c., &c. Having commenced business at the old stand of Geo. E. Bringham & Aughlin, (Sign of the Big Boot) we invite all who desire anything in our line of business, feeling confident that we will be able to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

Boots and Shoes made up on the shortest notice, as best order. Also, Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Trunks, &c., and all kinds of repairing done at the shortest notice.

Come one! Come all! Remember the place, Chambersburg street, sign of the Big Boot.

Gettysburg, April 26, 1858.

A Card. THE subscriber having disposed of his interest in the store of Bringham & Aughlin to John Culp, respectfully asks the continuance of his friends and customers to patronize the new firm of Bringham & Culp.

HENRY AUGHLINBAUGH.
April 26, 1858.